THE EVENING TELEGRAPH.

PRICE THREE CENTS.] PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1864. [PRICE THREE CENTS.

THE REBEL INVASION OF MISSOURI.

The Latest News—Firing Heard at Cape Girardeau—Nothing Later from Pilot Knob—No General Engagement Yesterday.

We have but little additional intelligence in regard to the movements of the Rebels in Southeast Missouri beyond that published in yesterday's *Republican*.

There was no fighting at De Soto or below that point yesterday, where a portion of General Smith's forces are concentrated.

A report comes by telegraph by way of Illinois that firing was heard in the direction of Cape Girardeau yesterday afternoon, and it is not improbable that the Rebels may have made an attack on that place.

The demonstrations of the Rebels thus far would seem to indicate their real design to be more for the purpose of procuring supplies, plundering the country, and destroying property, than anything else. They are mounted on the very best horses they have been able to procure in the country through which they have passed, and are prepared to dash upon weak and defenceless points, wherever our troops are not stationed in force.

Another object they have in view is, the procuring of reinforcements, and no doubt a considerable number of the disaffected will in consequence of the draft, will join them.

At Mineral Point, on Thursday, one man, who was drafted at Potosi, thought to make his escape to the Rebel lines. He was arrested and placed under guard. Watching his opportunity he wrested the guard's musket away from him and undertook to make his escape. After running a considerable distance, however, he came up against our pickets and was recaptured.

St. Louis is at present full of prominent citizens from all parts of the State and particularly from Southeast Missouri, who have made their way here to escape conscription into the Rebel army, or even a worse fate.

In many instances they have been compelled to leave their wives and children behind, and all their valuables.

Among the number we notice Hon Mr. Bash, of St. Francois county, and present State Senator. He made his escape from Farmington on Monday, and after camping out in the woods during the rain on Monday night, and traveling fifteen or twenty miles, succeeded in reaching our lines.

No news from Pilot Knob has been received at headquarters since Tuesday forenoon, when the telegraph wires were cut.

A telegraph operator who had been stationed at the Knob, arrived here yesterday afternoon, having left the Knob at 12½ o'clock Tuesday.

His statements at headquarters were so confused as to be unreliable; but he declared the place was almost surrounded, and the Rebels, posted on the most commanding heights, were shelling the town at noon, Tuesday. He escaped on foot.

General Smith's headquarters is at De Soto, fifty miles south of this city, and our cavalry are keeping a vigilant watch over the movements of the enemy in that region.

Yesterday a Rebel force made its appearance at Richwood, Franklin county, in a northeast direction from Miners' Point.

Nothing definite concerning the real strength of the Rebels has yet been ascertained.

The canonading at Cape Girardeau is thought to have proceeded from our gunboats shelling the woods in that vicinity, in order to prevent the Rebels from concentrating in force.

A large number of veterans from Illinois arrived in town yesterday.

The organization of citizen soldiers in this city is going on rapidly. At least twelve thousand militia are already under arms.

General Blair, who is at home on sick leave, has offered his services for the present emergency, and they have been accepted. He has been assigned to the defense of the city.

OFFICIAL WAR GAZETTE.

The Advance upon Richmond—Successful Attacks of Generals Meade and Warren on the Right of the Rebel Line—A Brigade of Sheridan's Cavalry Ambushed—Sherman Exchanging Prisoners.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 30, 1864, 9-10 P. M.—A despatch from General Grant, dated at 3½ o'clock, this afternoon, at City Point, states that Warren attacked and carried the enemy's line to-day, on their extreme right, capturing a number of prisoners.

He immediately prepared to follow up his success.

General Meade moved from his left this morning, and carried the enemy's line near Poplar Grove Church.

A later despatch, dated this evening at 5 P. M. reported that the enemy had just made an assault in three columns on his line near Chapin's Farm, and had been repulsed.

No report had been received from General Meade since he carried the enemy's line near Poplar Grove Church.

No intelligence of General Sheridan's operations has been received since Sunday night, except through the Richmond papers, and the latest report from that source which has reached the Department was the advance of his cavalry to Staunton, as heretofore mentioned.

The Petersburg papers of to-day mention a rumor, which they say is not confirmed, that one brigade of Sheridan's cavalry was ambushed at Swift Run creek.

Despatches from Newbern, N. C., received this evening, state that the yellow fever is extensively prevailing at that place, but is not fatal among the troops. They are encamped outside the town.

A despatch from General Sherman, dated at half past 8 o'clock last night, states that he has made an actual exchange of 2000 of his own army, and has made an arrangement with Hood to send to the other prisoners a supply of clothing, soap, cambs, &c.

EDWIN M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

TO-DAY'S WASHINGTON NEWS.

Special Despatches to Evening Telegraph.

WASHINGTON, October 1.

Army News.

The mail boat leaving City Point at 10 o'clock yesterday reports but little additional details from the extreme front. All was progressing well. General Burnham, of Maine, is reported badly wounded at Deep Bottom.

The Ohio Election.

Advices from Ohio clearly indicate that at the coming election the Union party will carry that State by seventy-five thousand majority.

The Price of Gold in Richmond.

Persons leaving Richmond last Saturday, and since the result of Sheridan's great victories in the valley of the Shenandoah has been known there, state that the price of gold has gone up to three thousand. The Rebel financial system has collapsed.

The New Postmaster-General.

WASHINGTON, October 1.—Ex-Governor Dennison was this afternoon sworn into office, and entered upon his duties as Postmaster-General.

—The quantity of maple sugar returned in Ohio this year amounts to 6,785,178 pounds.

—A number of interesting Indian relics have recently been brought to light by excavation in Dorchester, Massachusetts, near Mount Pleasant. Dr. Hubbard pronounces them Indian skeletons, as the formation of the skulls indicates great firmness and destructiveness, and many of the bones give unmistakable evidence of large frames and great strength. Several beads, knives, pine-tree shillings, an arrow, and other rare relics were among the remains, which will no doubt be inspected with avidity.

—The filling up of the Back Bay at Boston has been going on for more than five years, yet it is but half done. The funds received for these lands, over the cost of filling, and disposed of, are in part as follows:—$225,000 to the public school funds; $100,000 to the Museum of Comparative Zoology, at Cambridge; $50,000 to Tufts College; $25,000 to Williams College; $25,000 to Amherst College; $25,000 to Wilbraham Academy; and $300,000 for redemption of State scrip, in all, $750,000. If any more is realized, the Public School Fund has the reversionary grant.

THIRD EDITION

FROM THE FRONT.

ON TO RICHMOND!

Victory of Chapin's Bluff.

FIVE HUNDRED PRISONERS AND 16 GUNS CAPTURED.

Our Forces Within Four Miles of the Rebel Capital.

Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc.

FORTRESS MONROE, September 30.—The United States hospital steamer *Matilda* has arrived with 195 wounded officers and soldiers from the front, wounded in the action of yesterday at Chapin's Bluff. The United States steamer *George Washington*, with 150 wounded, and the hospital steamer *Thomas Powell*, with 225 wounded soldiers, mostly privates, all from Deep Bottom, also arrived here this afternoon.

From the officers and others we gather the following facts in regard to the action on the north side of the James, which has thus far proved a most brilliant success.

During the night of the 28th the 10th and 18th Corps crossed the James river to the north side, moving with great celerity, and at daybreak on the 29th suddenly came upon the enemy. The 18th Corps (General Ord's) met the enemy at Chapin's Bluff, charging the Rebel works with great gallantry, and were successful in carrying the post (Fort Morris), with seven guns, and then charging and carrying at the point of the bayonet six other earthworks, capturing in all sixteen guns and five hundred prisoners.

The works thus captured are very strong, and fully equal to any that the enemy have around Richmond.

General Birney's Corps also met with great success, driving the Rebels from their works commanding the Newmarket road, and gaining an important position, seriously menacing Richmond. All accounts agree that the colored troops behaved admirably—a fact which is abundantly attested by their large number of wounded which have reached here.

Of course, our brave white veteran troops fully sustained their well-earned character, so nobly earned on many a hard-fought field, and showed clearly by their actions that they believed in conquering a peace.

Major-General E. O. C. Ord was wounded whilst gallantly directing the movements of his troops. His friends will be glad to learn that his wound is not serious, and will probably only keep him from active duty for a few weeks. It is a flesh wound in the right leg.

General Burnham was killed. He fell at the head of his brigade while leading a charge. His remains have reached here, and will be sent North immediately.

The Latest Reports—The Advance on Richmond.

The latest reports from the front of that part of our army on the north side of the James river represent everything as highly encouraging. Our forces were within four or five miles from Richmond this morning, having driven the enemy before them in confusion.

Nearly all of our wounded in the action of Thursday, about 570 in all, have been brought down.

BALTIMORE, October 1.—The following additional particulars have been received from a participant in the fight at Chapin's Bluff.

General Ord, of the 18th Corps, with two small divisions, pushed towards Richmond on Thursday morning, fighting his way, and driving the enemy's front line till he reached Chapin's Bluff. There are heavy works for several miles around. Rebel gunboats were in the rear and below them.

The Rebel garrison, at first small, had been reinforced from Richmond. One division of Stannard's took the salients of the main work, and thence swinging around inside of and in the rear of the enemy in the other works, drove them out before them. While doing this reinforcements came down from Richmond, but they were also driven out. The division which did this lost every brigade commander killed or wounded.

General Burnham was killed, and Colonels Stevens and Donohue wounded, but not dangerously.

This division behaved most gallantly, losing some 500 men and officers, killed and wounded.

The works taken were the strongest which had so far been seen around Richmond, and the same which McClellan tried in vain to take. Our loss shows the stubborn character of the fighting of the Rebels.

General Ord was only slightly wounded.

The following is a correct list of the casualties among the officers, so far as received:—

Lieutenant E. C. Pratt, 6th U. S. Cavalry, leg, amputated.
Lieutenant-Colonel McDonald, 47th New York, leg amputated.
Lieutenant F. D. King, 188th Pennsylvania, arm.
Captain Fish, 81st New York, leg.
Captain C. M. Allen, 99th New York, shoulder.
Lieutenant Amos Reade, 8th Connecticut, groin.
Captain Cormick, 98th New York, head.
Captain W. T. Morehead, 76th Pa., foot.
Colonel S. A. Shirtlief, 6th U. S. Colored, hand.
Colonel Daniel F. Duncan, commanding 2d Brigade, 2d Division, foot.
Lieutenant John B. Young, 7th Conn., foot.
Lieutenant J. A. Ruthsam, 8th Conn., side.
Major T. R. Hawkins, 6th U. S. Col., shoulder.
Captain Robert Dollard, 2d U. S. Col., head.
Lieutenant D. L. Way, 5th U. S. Col., hip.
Lieut. J. C. Richardson, 38th U. S. Col., lung.
Lieut. J. B. Backert, 6th U. S. Col., thigh.
Major R. C. Taylor, a Rebel officer, thigh.
Lieut. S. B. Van Croft, 38th U. S. Colored.
Lieut. P. H. Price, 1st U. S. Colored.
Colonel A. H. Stevens, 15th N. H., commanding 1st Brigade, 1st Division, thigh.
Lieut. Col. C. E. Rodgers, 6th U. S. Colored.
Lieutenant L. M. Landon, 6th U. S. Col., thigh.
Lieutenant J. B. Johnson, 6th U. S. Col., arm.
Captain R. B. Reaf, 6th U. S. Colored, ankle.
Captain W. A. Jones, 142d New York, arm.
Major H. T. Covell, 6th U. S. Colored, arm.
Lieut. E. C. Gousell, 36th U. S. Col., shoulder.
Lieut. J. Murray, 4th Colored, arm amputated.
Lieut. E. T. Johnson, 158th New York, thigh.
Capt. L. N. Converse, of General Stannard's Staff, and Provost Marshal 1st Div., 18th Corps, face.
Lieutenant E. H. Harnham, 8th Maine, hand.
Captain A. McLaughlin, 9th New York, leg.
Adjutant Samuel Foss, 8th Connecticut, thigh.
Captain Sam'l Wynn, 58th Pennsylvania, chest.
Lieutenant W. H. McEvery, 6th U. S. Colored, arm.
Lieutenant Michael Raden, 47th N. Y., back.
Lieutenant J. Johnson, 22d U. S. Colored, side.
Lieutenant D. W. Spicer, 4th U. S. Colored, leg.
Captain A. Matthews, 96th New York, foot.

THE ADVANCE TO CHAPIN'S BLUFF.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, September 29, Evening.—Reports from General Butler's Department say that the 10th and 18th Corps crossed the James river at Deep Bottom, and advanced against the enemy's works at Chapin's Farm to-day, taking the first line of rifle-pits without resistance at 9 A. M.

At 10 o'clock A. M. the enemy's strong position at Chapin's Bluff was carried by assault, and three hundred prisoners, sixteen guns, flags, &c., taken.

A division of the 18th Corps is said to have suffered considerable loss, but to what extent is not known.

Our troops hold the position, which is about seven miles from Richmond.

Heavy firing was heard late this afternoon on the extreme left, believed to be Gregg's Cavalry engaging the enemy as they went on a reconnoissance in the direction of the Southside railroad, but the result of the trip has not yet been ascertained.

Rebel scouting parties of guerillas have been capturing safe-guards left at houses in Prince George county, during the last few days.

One of these came in to-day to get his pay, and while on his way back to his post was seized and robbed of his money and other valuables, his arms and part of his clothing, and was then released.

Another was coming in, and being ordered to halt and surrender, drew his revolver and shot one of his enemies. Afterwards he made good his escape, although pursued several miles.

The Rebels have been moving back and forth to-day in every direction—at one time marching off towards our left, and again returning to Petersburg, as if going to Richmond, then appearing at some other point, and finally going out of sight altogether.

Some deserters came in to-day, who say the defeat of Early in the valley had caused a great depression throughout their ranks, and thousands were ready to leave on the first opportunity, having lost all faith in their final success.

Captain D. G. Pitts, of the 19th Colored Regiment, was killed yesterday on the picket line, and two or three of his men were wounded.

SEPTEMBER 30, 6 A. M.—Brisk firing was kept up along the centre of the line all night between the pickets, but this morning the utmost quiet prevails.

Reports that the Rebels are evacuating Petersburg are again in circulation here.

Details of the Movement—The Crossing of the James—The Movement not a Diversion—Secrecy of the Plan.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE JAMES, September 29, 3 A. M.—The entire Army of the James is in motion. As I write, and all through the night, the road passing near General Butler's headquarters has echoed to the tramp of infantry and the rumble of artillery and supply trains.

This column of the march is the 10th Corps (General Birney's) and was from across the Appomattox, before Petersburg, to Deep Bottom, where it did gallant service in August by diverting the enemy when Warren's Corps struck the Weldon road.

The 18th Corps (General Ord) will evacuate its position at Bermuda Hundred, and take a part in the movement with the 10th

There was a singularly quiet excitement all yesterday afternoon and last night at General Butler's headquarters. High officers with their respective staffs were constantly coming and going, and the portents of a coming *something* were unmistakable. But not a question was asked, not a whisper uttered, so far as I, a close observer, could ascertain, respecting the object of the movement.

By general consent it appears to be one, the success of which mainly depends on a surprise of the enemy, and about headquarters everybody assumes to know its precise character and intention; and, by common consent, there is nothing said. The subject is completely eschewed. In all my experience I never before knew a plan to be kept so profoundly secret. That it has been to my mind seems the best augury of its successful execution.

There is a general stir this morning at headquarters. Late last night we were no idea to be in the saddle at five this morning, provided with blankets, ponchos, and *two days' rations*. The servants are enthusiastic this morning, inky dark as it is yet, preparing coffee and sandwiches by the fires for our consumption.

I am authorized to say that the movement is to be made on the north side of the James. I do not believe it to be a diversion—quite the contrary. There is great hopefulness and confidence felt every where respecting success.

Last night, about 10:30 o'clock, very heavy artillery and musketry firing was heard in the direction of Petersburg. A telegram informs us here that the Rebels made an attempt to feel the lines of the 9th Corps in front of the Jerusalem plank road. Firing was continued for an hour, and then ceased. The Rebels were doubtless satisfied themselves that we were strong enough.

Lieutenant-Colonel E. Worthington Smith, lately Assistant Adjutant-General of the 18th Corps, was announced yesterday as Assistant Adjutant-General of the Department of Virginia and North Carolina.—*New York Times.*

ARMY OF THE JAMES.
General Butler Advancing.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE JAMES, IN THE FIELD, September 29.—The Army of the James is in motion, and the fact by itself is not deemed contraband by the military authorities. It may be further stated that its operations during the next few days will be of a most important and to the character.

The men are really in the finest spirits and feel equal to a strong undertaking. Though the movement has been organized and conducted thus far with the greatest possible secrecy, still the most gratifying confidence is felt and unreservedly expressed that a great effort is to be made to accomplish the long desired objective point of the campaign.

THE SHENANDOAH VALLEY

Longstreet in Command of the Rebels.

GEN. EARLY DEPOSED.

Special to The Evening Telegraph.

WASHINGTON, October 1.—There can be no doubt but that Longstreet is in command of the Rebel forces in the Shenandoah valley. Over a week ago he reported to General Lee for duty, and refugees coming into Winchester state that he was immediately assigned to the command of the valley forces, and assumed command after Early had left Staunton. Longstreet is evidently a superior General to Early, but he will find a full match in Sheridan.

MAJOR-GEN. ORD AT BALTIMORE.

Glorious Results Expected from the Recent Movements of the Army.

BALTIMORE, October 1.—Major-General Ord wounded in the recent battle of the army on the north side of the James river, arrived here this morning from the front. He is now at Barnum's Hotel. He has a flesh wound in the right leg, but is doing well. He is full of hops of glorious results of our present movement, and expects to be up and at it again in a few weeks.

Arrival from New Orleans.

NEW YORK, October 1.—The steamer *George Cromwell*, from New Orleans on the 24th, arrived this morning. She brings no news.

—The foundry and machine company at Taunton, Massachusetts, has just completed a large friction derrick, having two six-inch drums, so arranged that one will hoist while the other lowers, to be used for sinking two shafts at the Hoosac tunnel. At present only two gangs of laborers can work at a time, one at each end of the tunnel; but it is proposed to sink two shafts at points intermediate between these termini, so that the tunnel will be divided into three short sections instead of one long one, and these sections be all excavated at once, until they meet in one.

GOOD NEWS FROM SHERIDAN.

OFFICIAL WAR GAZETTE.

PURSUIT OF EARLY.

The Rebels Sorely Pressed

THEY FLY TO THE MOUNTAINS.

CAPTURE OF STAUNTON.

Very Great Destruction of Grain.

OUR ARMY IN FINE CONDITION.

DESPATCHES FROM GEN. SHERIDAN.

Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc.

WASHINGTON, October 1, 11:30 A. M.—Major-General Dix, New York:—The following despatche from Major-General Sheridan, detailing his successful operations since the last report have just been received.

HARRISONBURG, September 29, 7:30 P.M.—Lieutenant-General U. S. Grant, City Point:—In my last despatch I informed you that I pressed Early so closely through Newmarket, at the same time sending cavalry around his flank, that he gave up the valley and took to the mountains, passing through Brown's Gap.

I kept up the pursuit to Port Republic, destroying seventy-five wagons and four caissons. I sent General Torbert, who overtook me at Harrisonburg, to Staunton, with Wilson's Division of cavalry, and one brigade of Merritt's.

Torbert entered Staunton on the 26th, and destroyed a large quantity of Rebel Government property, harness, saddles, small arms, hard bread, flour, repair shops, &c.

He then proceeded to Waynesboro, destroying the iron bridge over the south branch of the Shenandoah, seven miles of track, the depot buildings, Government tannery, and a large amount of leather, flour and stores, &c., &c., at that place.

He found the tunnel was defended by infantry, and retired via Staunton.

My impression is that most of the troops which Early has left passed through the mountains to Charlottesville.

Kershaw's Division came to his assistance, and I think passed along the west base of the mountain to Waynesboro. I am getting from twenty-five to forty prisoners daily, who come in from the mountains on each side and deliver themselves up.

From the most reliable accounts, Early's army was completely broken up and is dispirited. Kershaw had not reached Richmond but was somewhere in the vicinity of Gordonsville when he received orders to rejoin Early. The destruction of the grain and forage from here to Staunton will be a terrible blow to them.

All the grain, forage, &c., in the vicinity of Staunton was retained for the use of Early's army. All in the lower part of the valley was shipped to Richmond for the use of Lee's army. The country from here to Staunton was abundantly supplied with grain, &c. &c.

(Signed) P. H. SHERIDAN,
Major-General.

A Falsifier Expelled.

HARRISONBURG, Va., September 26, 7 P. M.—Lieutenant-General Grant:—I see it going the rounds of the papers that the 19th Corps was late in coming into the battle of Winchester. I was entirely unconscious of this until I saw it in the papers.

The statement was made by R. L. Shelby. I wish to say that it is incorrect, and that this correspondent was arrested by my order on a previous occasion, for writing untruthful accounts.

(Signed) P. H. SHERIDAN, Maj.-Gen.

No report of operations in front of Richmond or Petersburg, later than my telegram of last night, has reached this Department.

EDWIN M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

CITY INTELLIGENCE.

STATE OF THERMOMETER TO-DAY.—Six A. M., 52. Noon, 56. One P. M. 57. Wind, E. by N.

MARTEL'S CENTRAL PARK.—This famous picture, which has been so long in preparation, will be positively ready for exhibition on the 15th of October at Messrs. Appleton's, in Broadway, New York. This portraiture of one of the grandest parks in the world has excited an immense interest in artistic circles, as well as among the general public. Being one of the largest chromo-lithographs ever published, and having been taken from actual drawings by Mr. Martel, its accuracy cannot be doubted, nor its merits, in an artistic point of view, denied. It will be on exhibition also at the establishment of Mr. T. R. Callender, corner of Third and Walnut streets. We sincerely advise our readers to get a glimpse of it. The subscription books will be opened on the 15th at Mr. Callender's, where our citizens can have an opportunity of obtaining proof impressions, which are always the finest. The immense outlay attending the production of this picture necessarily limits its sale to subscription, and it will not be disposed of otherwise.

CONSOLIDATION OF REGIMENTS.—Under orders from the Secretary of War, the recruits of the 214th Pennsylvania Regiment have been consolidated with those of the 199th Regiment, Colonel Lechler, the whole to be under the command of Colonel J. C. Briscoe, an old veteran soldier, and to be designated as the 199th Pennsylvania Volunteers. Six companies left for the front yesterday, fully armed and equipped, with orders to report to Major-General Birney, for whom Colonel Briscoe was organizing a regiment.

The men took their departure under the command of Colonel Lechler, who is now the Lieutenant-Colonel of the regiment. The four remaining companies are now at Camp Cadwalader, where they are being organized and equipped, and will probably leave on Monday.

This regiment is one of the finest raised in Pennsylvania for some time, and under the command of such a brave and gallant officer as Colonel Briscoe should render a fine account of themselves.

RECRUITING.—This morning warrants for the payment of the city bounty of $450 each were issued to 20 volunteers.

POLITICAL.—The hall of the Republican Invincibles, Market street, below Thirteenth, was dedicated last night. The hall was tastefully decorated and a large audience was assembled. The meeting was addressed by Mr. George I. Riche, ex-Governor Pollock, David Paul Brown, Esq., and Mr. William L. Dennis.

Concert Hall was again crowded last evening, to listen to speeches delivered by the Hon. James M. Scovell and the Rev. Mr. Dennison, a chaplain of the army. The speeches were frequently applauded during their remarks.

A few evenings since, the soldiers in the Summit House Hospital, who are in favor of the election of Abraham Lincoln for President and Andrew Johnson for Vice-President, held a large and enthusiastic meeting.

A preamble and resolutions were passed, endorsing the Administration and favoring the election of Abraham Lincoln and Andrew Johnson for President and Vice-President of the United States. Also, that they will countenance no armistice or compromise with traitors in arms, and that their peacemakers be the gallant army and navy of the United States.

That they consider that by voting for George B. McClellan they would be doing an injury to the cause they have fought for for the last three years, and that the Chicago platform is based upon principles which are calculated to destroy this great and glorious country, and that the principal leaders of that Convention used their influence to prevent the soldiers of our army from voting.

A roll was then opened, and upwards of one hundred and fifty signatures were obtained.

This evening General John Cochrane will speak at the Hall of the Union League.

Mr. George Dungan has been selected by the National Union party of the Eleventh Ward as candidate for Select Council. Mr. Dungan was formerly a member of Council from the Sixth Ward.

Daniel Dougherty, Esq., will speak at the Union League Hall, on Monday evening.

RELIGIOUS.—To-morrow morning at 10½ o'clock the newly elected pastor of the First Baptist Church, Broad and Arch streets, Rev. George Dana Boardman, will formally enter upon his new charge. Mr. Boardman is a step-son to the eminent missionary to India, the late Rev. Dr. Judson, and has for some years past been one of the most esteemed and efficient ministers in the city of Rochester, New York.

It will be remembered that soon after the commencement of the war several of our churches were bereft of their pastors on account of certain existing Southern affinities. Among this number was the First Baptist Church, at Broad and Arch streets, and since Mr. Cuthbert's resignation the pulpit of this church has been without a regular pastor.

The young and gifted divine, Rev. Richard Mallory, pastor of the South Street Presbyterian Church, will hold forth to-morrow morning and evening at the church in South street, between Eleventh and Twelfth streets. The hundreds who flock each Sabbath to hear Mr. Mallory attest the increasing popularity which he is gaining for himself and the church, which is now second to none in the lower section of our city.

There will be a meeting in the Central Presbyterian Church, Eighth and Cherry streets, to-morrow evening, on behalf of the Christian Commission. A number of delegates of the Commission will address the meeting.

A SUBSTITUTE STORY.—The following was obtained at police headquarters to-day. A country conscript contracted with a gentlemanly looking chap yesterday to go as a substitute for $350. Five dollars were paid over to bind the bargain, there were sundry drinks at the saloon, and as the substitute could not be examined until to-day, they went to the hotel together. The conscript kept a sharp eye on his substitute, and at bedtime insisted on occupying the same room and the same bed. Substitute objected; never had been in the habit of sleeping with anybody, and would not, which was the long and short of it. Finally they compromised on a room with two beds. Mine host escorted them up stairs. Substitute insisted on blowing out the light before undressing, and, to make a long story short, confessed herself a *woman*. The conscript, who is a respectable married man, was terribly shocked, and, taking the hint, bought the proprietor, who, after consultation, it was determined to let her go. She was shown to the street door, and is said to have taken the midnight train North. She is, doubtless, a professional bounty jumper.

THE LATE UNION MEETING IN THE TWENTY-SECOND WARD.—At the Union demonstration which took place at Germantown on the 28th ult., no mention was made of the active and patriotic part taken in the affair by the patients confined at the Mower United States Army Hospital, under the charge of Surgeon Joseph Hopkinson. The hospital, we learn, turned out 1500 men, armed with 1200 lanterns, who marched in a body to the meeting, together with five hundred crippled veterans, who were conveyed thither in omnibuses. The procession was headed with a fine band of music, and was the most enthusiastic gathering we ever witnessed. This hospital is one of the finest and best managed institutions in the country.

CHANGE OF LOCATION.—As is well known, the United States General Hospital, or the "Stamp Hospital," as it is generally called, in Christian street, was closed by order of the Secretary of War a few days since. Dr. B. J. Levis, the eminent surgeon in charge of this hospital, has been appointed to the United States Army Hospital at Twenty-fourth and South streets, to which institution the Doctor will transfer all his cases of amputations and deformities.

MILITARY SCHOOL.—Colonel John H. Taggart, late Colonel 12th Regiment Pennsylvania Reserves, and more latterly Preceptor of the Free Military School in this city, has established a military school No. 1210 Chesnut street. At this institution applicants for command of colored troops are instructed expressly with a view to becoming commanding officers. This school is also under the supervision of the Supervisory Committee, and at it the same branches are taught as in the late free institution.

BUILDING PERMITS.—The following is an exhibit of the permits taken out during the month of September, for the erection of new buildings: Dwellings, 25 three-story; 63 two-story; 6 one-story. Total, 94. Mill-house, 1; depot, 1; factories, 4; foundry, 1; forge, 1; green-houses, 2; hay press, 1; offices, 4; pottery, 1; school house, 1; sheds, 4; stores, 6; slaughter-house, 1; shop, 1; stables, 15; alterations and additions, 54. Whole number of improvements, 193.

ELECTION OFFICERS FOR THE TWENTY-SIXTH WARD.—A point was raised this morning, before Judge Allison, in the Quarter Sessions, by Leonard Fletcher, Esq., as to the appointment of election officers for the Twenty-sixth Ward. Judge Allison decided that the election officers for the First Ward should meet and appoint the election officers for the Twenty-sixth Ward; and that by election officers he meant the Judges and Inspectors only.

HELP FOR THE SOLDIER.—The friends of Mr. James Dugan, an honorably discharged and disabled soldier, intend giving him a complimentary ball, on Monday night, at the National Guards' Hall. Mr. John T. Hance, the well-known dancing master, has kindly consented to act as master of ceremonies.

A NEW MARKET.—The new market at Twelfth and Market streets was opened this morning. A band of music was in attendance. At an early hour the market was thronged with purchasers, all anxious to obtain the first pick of the good things offered for sale.

CORNER-STONE LAYING.—To-morrow afternoon, at 3 o'clock, the corner-stone of the new Catholic Church of the Immaculate Conception, Camden, N. J., will be blessed and laid by the Right Rev. J. R. Bayley, Bishop.

ALLEGED FRAUD.—In the case of Robert M. Lee and Sergeant Francis, charged with fraud in the enlistment of recruits, a further hearing was had yesterday. A decision is reserved by Commissioner Smith.

THE UNION LEAGUE REGIMENT.—Company F, recruited by Captain Samuel Wrigley for the 6th Union League Regiment, took its departure yesterday for the seat of war.

FLAG RAISING.—This afternoon at 4 o'clock a Union flag will be raised at Front and Otter streets. Several eminent speakers will be present at the raising.

POLITICAL.—Thomas M. Coleman, Esq., who has been addressing a number of political meetings in this city recently, in favor of Lincoln and Johnson, will speak in Reading to-night.

TRIAL TRIP.—The United States steamer *Lillian*, built for blockading purposes, is expected to make a trial trip to-day.

ACCIDENT.—William Cosgrove, 60 years of age, had his collar-bone broken last evening, by being struck by a car, at Sixth and Washington avenue.

NAVAL COURT MARTIAL.—A Naval Court Martial is about being organized at the Philadelphia Navy Yard, Commander Richard W. Meade having been ordered here for that purpose. Commander Meade will long be remembered as the efficient commander of the United States ship *North Carolina*, at the Brooklyn Navy Yard. Commander Samuel Lockwood has also been ordered here as a member of the Court Martial.

DANGEROUS AMUSEMENT.—This morning, about 8 o'clock, a little son of Alexander McCrow's, residing at No. 929 S. Fifth street, set fire to some dresses while playing with matches. One of the dresses contained fifty dollars, which was also consumed. More fires originate from children playing with matches than from any other cause.

NARROW ESCAPE FROM DESTRUCTION BY FIRE.—At an early hour this morning a fire was discovered in the third story of a large printing establishment at Broad and Olive streets. The light was seen by a citizen who was passing. He rushed into the place and extinguished the flames, thus preventing a most serious conflagration.

EVERYTHING IN ITS PLACE.—
BY THE BARD OF TOWER HALL.

Philosophers long have agreed
That beauty and grace
From fitness of place
Do, in a great measure, proceed;
And by experience well we know,
That to this rule,
In Wisdom's school,
All of our *comfort* we must owe.
Music hath charms;" few things have more.
But, if it keep
You from your sleep
Of nights, it may become a bore.
The nicest mess that cooks can plan,
Though 'twere a treat
For kings to eat,
Is loathsome to a sea-sick man.
The light, cool garb, in Summer's glow
That oft we've seen,
Brings much distress
When chill the winds of Autumn blow.
Observe then, still, each changing hour,
And, if you've wit,
Choose clothing fit,
From that fine stock at BENNETT'S Tower.

Economize in the purchase of Clothing by making a selection from our stock of Ready-made goods. We can sell an article *equal in style, fit, make and material, from 25 to 50 per cent. lower* than is now charged for same goods made to order; an examination will satisfy all. TOWER HALL, No. 518 Market Street.
BENNETT & CO.

WHAT ONE SEES ON CHESNUT STREET—
Oh see, what curious sights I see.
What pretty girls I meet,
What subjects for philosophy,
A-coming down the street.
Railway cars in place of "basses."
Ye— and other sorts of "masses."
The big hotel, the "Continental,"
With boarders gay or sentimental,
Stores to sell machines that sew
And the clothing stores of STOKES & Co.
(Where clothes are made so cheap and nice,
And every garment marked "one price.")
With first class suits and first-class *salters*).
Fistel gallery to shoot at dollars.
Flowers in the seed stores rooting.
(They have a *so pistils* shooting);
Little boys with hoops—confound 'em,
Girls, with bigger hoops around 'em;
Drugs and pills to suit all minds,
Killers "pain" and other kinds.
Colored troops with martial bearing,
Scorn and death alike are daring;
Veterans home in arms returning,
Still with love of country burning.
The State House bare, with patriots gathering;
Freedom's birds their nests a-feathering;
Cheering with *spirit*—happy brothers—
McLincoln, Penilleon, and others.
Such are the various sights we see,
And such the things one meets,
'Twixt STOKES' "One Price" Clothing Store,
And Third and Chesnut streets.

A FACT WORTH CONSIDERING.—What are termed the "Grover & Baker" Stitch, and the "Lock" Stitch, in Sewing Machine work, are universally admitted to be the best, though either one is considered preferable to the other by some operators. The Grover & Baker Company, whose Agency in this city is at No. 730 Chesnut street, manufacture *both* these stitches, and in selling these machines give the purchaser the privilege of exchanging one for the other, after giving either a fair trial, thus obviating all possible risk in purchasing. Besides this, every Grover & Baker Machine sold is warranted to give satisfaction, and is kept in perfect repair for one year free of charge. We are only reiterating the testimony of thousands, in saying that the Grover & Baker Machines are the best in the world.

If there was just as we are going to press we learn that the "Grover & Baker" has just taken *the only premium awarded for double-thread machines*, at the State Fair at Easton; also, that the Company *were* awarded a premium for their elegant specimens of work.

THE AGE OF INVENTION.—While a large number of Machines have been offered to the public, some of which possess points of excellence and acknowledged merit we have long felt, what othe s have experienced, the necessity of a Machine more perfect in its mechanical structure, combining, in the *highest degree, simplicity* with *durability*, and while capable of *doing a greater range of work*, one that could be easily understood and comprehended by all.

This, we are happy to say, has been accomplished by the liberal expenditure of capital, and the patient, untiring labor of years.

From its first introduction the "FLORENCE" has gained hosts of friends, and is regarded by our first families as a *household necessity*—conclusively proving, what we are most happy to acknowledge, that the public fully appreciate the *utility, beauty, and durability* combined in the "FLORENCE MACHINE." Sold at No. 630 Chesnut street.

For the benefit of our readers we will mention some of the advantages and improvements of the Florence over all others.

It makes four different stitches, the lock knot, double lock, and *double knot*, on one and the same machine; each stitch being *alike on both sides* of the fabric, and neither of them will ravel.

It has the *reversible feed motion*, and by simply turning a thumb-screw the work will run either to the right or left, or stay any part of the same, or fasten the ends of the seams without turning the fabric, thereby saving hand labor.

Changing the length of the stitch, and from one kind of stitch to another, can readily be done while the Machine is in motion.

Every stitch is perfect to itself, making the seam secure and uniform.

It is almost *noiseless*, and can be used where quiet is necessary.

Its motions are all *positive*: there are no springs to get out of order, and its simplicity enables the most inexperienced to operate it.

It will not jar the frame of the operator, as all machinery is on the top of the table.

Its stitch is the most elastic, strength, and beauty.

It does the heaviest or finest work with equal facility, *without change of attention or machinery.*

Every Machine has one of Jones' patent hemmers attached, enabling the operator to turn any width of hem desired.

It does not require finer thread on the under side than it does on the upper.

It will sew across the heaviest seams, or from one to more thickness of cloth, without change of tension or breaking of thread, or skipping stitches.

It has a uniform and self-regulating tension of thread.

A "*Harmon's No 8 Needle*," which guides the work itself is furnished with each machine.

While possessing the above and many other advantages, the Florence is sold at corresponding prices with other first class Machines.

There is no risk in buying the Florence, as every Machine is warranted to give entire satisfaction, or the money refunded. No charge before made for learning to operate it. We learn that an agency for the sale of these wonderful Machines is about being established in all the principal cities and towns in the loyal States, and we advise our readers (if they cannot call at the salesrooms, No 630 Chesnut street) to send for circulars and samples of sewing.

GREAT DISPLAY OF SILKS AND FINE DRESS GOODS.—We invite the attention of our readers to the attractive card of Edwin Hall & Co., in another column. Their store at No. 26 S. Second street presents such an exhibition of richness, style, and good taste, in the way of silks and all other fashionable dress goods, as rarely can be found. Magnificent as have been the former displays of this well-known firm, they have never had as fine a one as the present. Go and examine it by all means. They say their goods will be sold according to the fluctuation of gold.

CHILDREN'S CLOTHING.—
Boys' Suits.
Infants' Clothing.
Boys' Overcoats.
The largest and best assortment in the city.
M. SIEGMAN & Co., No. 4 N. Eighth street.

VALUABLE TESTIMONY.—Procure at any Druggist's one of Mrs. S. A. ALLEN'S circulars of her World's Hair Restorer and Hair Dressing, and you will find in it much valuable information concerning the human hair, also testimonials from well-known and reliable parties that will satisfy you that the preparations have no equals for restoring, invigorating, and beautifying the Hair. If your Hair is grey, if you have a bald spot, if you wish to retain your hair through life, use these preparations.

GREAT EXPECTATIONS are realized at B. F. Reimer's Gallery, 624 Arch street, by all who get life-size Photographs in oil colors, Carte de Visite and Ivorytypes there.

FURNITURE SLIPS, OR LOOSE COVER

Evening Telegraph

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1864.

OBESITY.

LETTER ON CORPULENCE,

ADDRESSED TO THE PUBLIC.

BY WILLIAM BANTING.

[IN FULL FROM THE LATEST LONDON EDITIONS.]

Of all the parasites that affect humanity I do not know of, nor can I imagine, any more distressing than that of Obesity, and having just emerged from a very long probation in this affliction, I am desirous of circulating my humble knowledge and experience for the benefit of my fellow-man, with an earnest hope it may lead to the same comfort and happiness I now feel under the extraordinary change—which might almost be termed miraculous, had it not been accomplished by the most simple common-sense means.

OBESITY NOT APPRECIATED.

Obesity seems to me very little understood or properly appreciated by the faculty and the public generally, or the former would long ere this have hit upon the cause for so lamentable a disease, and applied effective remedies, whilst the latter would have spared their injudicious indulgence in remarks and sneers, frequently painful in society, and which, even on the strongest mind, have an unhappy tendency; but I sincerely trust this humble effort at exposition may lead to a more perfect ventilation of the subject and a better feeling for the afflicted.

It would afford me infinite pleasure and satisfaction to name the author of my redemption from this calamity, as he is the only one that I have been able to find (and my search has not been sparing) who seems thoroughly up in the question; but such publicity might be construed improperly, and I have, therefore, only to offer my personal experience as the stepping stone to public investigation, and to proceed with my narrative of facts, earnestly hoping the reader will patiently peruse and thoughtfully consider it, with forbearance for any fault of style or diction, and for any seeming presumption in publishing it.

THE AUTHOR RESOLVES TO ASSIST THE AFFLICTED.

I have felt some difficulty in deciding on the proper and best course of action. At one time I thought the editor of the *Lancet* would kindly publish a letter from me on the subject, but further reflection led me to doubt whether an insignificant individual would be noticed without some special introduction. In the April number of the *Cornhill Magazine* I read with much interest an article on the subject—defining tolerably well the effects, but offering no tangible remedy, or even positive solution of the problem, "What is the cause of obesity?" I was pleased with the articles as a whole, but objected to some portions, and had prepared a letter to the editor of that magazine offering my experience on the subject, but again it struck me that an unknown individual like myself would have but little prospect of notice; so I finally resolved to publish and circulate this pamphlet, with no other reason, motive, or expectation than an earnest desire to help those who happen to be afflicted as I was, for that corpulence is remediable I am well convinced, and shall be delighted if I can induce others to think so. The object I have in view leads me to enter into minute particulars, as well as general observations, and to revert to bygone years, in order to show that I have spared no pains nor expense to accomplish the great end of stopping and curing obesity.

PERSONAL DESCRIPTION.

I am now nearly sixty-six years of age, about five feet five inches in stature, and in August last (1862) weighed two hundred and two pounds, which I think it right to name, because the article in the *Cornhill Magazine* presumes that a certain stature and age should bear, ordinarily, a certain weight, and I am quite of that opinion. I now weigh one hundred and sixty-seven pounds, showing a diminution of something like one pound per week since August; and having now very nearly attained the happy medium, I have perfect confidence that for more weeks will fully accomplish the object for which I have labored for the last thirty years in vain, until it pleased Almighty Providence to direct me into the right and proper channel—the "tram-way," so to speak—of happy, comfortable existence.

Few men have led a more active life—bodily or mentally—from a constitutional anxiety for regularity, precision, and order, during fifty years' business career, from which I have now retired, so that my corpulence and subsequent obesity was not through neglect of necessary bodily activity, nor from excessive eating, drinking, or self-indulgence of any kind, except that I partook of the simple aliments of bread, milk, butter, beer, sugar, and potatoes more freely than my aged nature required, and hence, as I believe, the generation of the parasite, detrimental to comfort if not really to health.

EXPERIENCES OF THE AUTHOR.

I will not presume to descant on the bodily structural tissues, so fully canvassed in the *Cornhill Magazine*, nor how they are supported and renovated, having no mind or power to enter into these questions, which properly belong to the wise heads of the faculty. None of my family on the side of either parent had any tendency to corpulence, and from my earliest years I had an inexpressible dread of such a calamity, so, when I was between thirty and forty years of age, finding a tendency to it creeping upon me, I consulted an eminent surgeon, now long deceased—a kind personal friend—who recommended increased bodily exertion before my ordinary daily labors began, and thought rowing an excellent plan. I had the command of a good, heavy, safe boat, lived near the river, and adopted it for a couple of hours in the early morning. It is true I gained muscular vigor, but with it a prodigious appetite, which I was compelled to indulge, and consequently increased in weight, until my kind old friend advised me to forsake the exercise.

He soon afterwards died, and as the tendency to corpulence remained, I consulted other high orthodox authorities (*never any inferior adviser*), but all in vain. I have tried sea air and bathing in various localities, with much walking exercise; taken gallons of physic and liquor potassæ, advisedly and abundantly; riding on horseback; the waters and climate of Leamington many times, as well as those of Cheltenham and Harrowgate frequently; have lived upon sixpence a day, so to speak, and cerned it, if bodily labor may be so construed; and have spared no trouble nor expense in consultations with the best authorities in the land, giving each and all a fair time for experiment, without any permanent remedy, as the evil still gradually increased.

I am under obligations to most of those advisers for the pains and interest they took in my case; but only to one for an effectual remedy.

CORPULENCE INCREASES WITH AGE.

When a corpulent man eats, drinks, and sleeps well, has no pain to complain of, and no particular organic disease, the judgment of able men seems paralyzed—for I have been generally informed that corpulence is one of the natural results of increasing years; indeed, one of the ablest authorities as a physician in the land told me he had gained one pound in weight every year since he attained manhood, and was not surprised at any condition, but advised more bodily exercise—va, or-baths and shampooing, in addition to the medicine given. Yet the evil still increased, and, like the parasite of barnacles on a ship, if it did not destroy the structure, it obstructed its fair, comfortable progress in the path of life.

ANNOYANCE OF PUBLIC NOTICE.

I have been in dock, perhaps, twenty times in as many years, for the reduction of this disease, and with little good effect—none lasting. Any one so afflicted is often subject to public remark, and though in conscience he may care little about it, I am confident no man laboring under obesity can be quite insensible to the sneers and remarks of the cruel and injudicious in public assemblies, public vehicles, or the ordinary street traffic; nor to the annoyance of finding no adequate space in a public assembly if he should seek amusement or need refreshment, and therefore he naturally keeps away as much as possible from places where he is likely to be made the object of the taunts and remarks of others. I am as regardless of public remark as most men, but I have felt these difficulties, and therefore avoided such circumscribed accommodation and notice, and by that means have been deprived of many advantages to health and comfort.

DIFFICULT LOCOMOTION.

Although no very great size or weight, still I could not stoop to tie my shoe, so to speak, nor attend to the little offices humanity requires, without considerable pain and difficulty, which only the corpulent can understand; I have been compelled to go down stairs slowly backwards, to save the jar of increased weight upon the ankle and knee joints, and been obliged to puff and blow with every slight exertion, particularly that of going up stairs. I have spared no pains to remedy this by low living (*moderation and light food was generally prescribed*, but I had to direct bill of fare to know what was to be taken), and that, consequently, brought the system into a low (unproven) bad state, without decreasing corpulence, caused many obnoxious boils to appear, and two rather formidable carbuncles, for which I was fairly operated upon (*not for internal corpulence*).

TURKISH BATHS.

At this juncture (about three years back) Turkish baths became the fashion, and I was advised to accept them as a remedy. With the first few I found immediate benefit in power and elasticity for walking exercise, so continued; I had found the "philosopher's stone," pursued them three times a week till I had taken fifty, then less frequently (as I began to fancy, with some reason, that so many weakened my constitution) till I had taken ninety, but never succeeded in losing more than six pounds weight during the whole course, and I gave up the plan as worthless; though I have felt the benefit in their cleansing properties, and their value in colds, rheumatism, and many other ailments.

A SURGEON TRIPLES WITH HIS CANE.

I then fancied increased obesity materially affected a slight umbilical rupture, if it did not cause it, and that another bodily ailment to which I had been subject was also augmented. This led me to other medical advisers, to whom I am also indebted for much kind consideration, though, unfortunately, they failed in relieving me. At last finding my sight failing and my hearing greatly impaired, I consulted, in August last, an eminent aural surgeon, who made light of the case, looked into my ears, sounded them internally, and blistered the outside, without the slightest benefit, neither inquiring into any of my bodily ailments, which he probably thought unnecessary, nor affording me even time to name them.

I was not at all satisfied, but on the contrary was in a worse plight than when I went to him; however, he soon after left town for his annual holiday, which proved the greatest possible blessing to me, because it compelled me to seek other assistance, and, happily, I found the right man, who unhesitatingly said he believed my ailments were caused principally by corpulence, and prescribed a certain diet—no medicine, beyond a morning cordial as a corrective—with immediate effect and advantage both to my hearing and the decrease of my corpulence.

RULES FOR ABSTINENCE.

For the sake of argument and illustration I will presume that certain articles of ordinary diet, however beneficial in youth, are prejudicial in advanced life, like beans to a horse, whose common, ordinary food is hay and corn. It may be useful food occasionally, under peculiar circumstances, but detrimental as a constancy. I will, therefore, adopt the analogy, and call such food human beans. The items from which I was advised to abstain as much as possible were:—Bread, butter, milk, sugar, beer, and potatoes, which had been the main (and, I thought, innocent) elements of my existence, or, at all events, they had for many years been adopted freely.

These, said my excellent adviser, contain starch and saccharine matter, tending to create fat, and should be avoided altogether. At the first blush it seemed to me that I had little left to live upon, but my kind friend soon showed me there was ample, and I was only too happy to give the plan a fair trial, and, within a very few days, found immense benefit from it. It may better elucidate the dietary plan if I describe generally what I have sanction to take, and that man must be an extraordinary person who would desire a better table:—

DIETARY PLAN.

For breakfast, I take four or five ounces of beef, mutton, kidneys, broiled fish, bacon, or cold meat of any kind except pork; a large cup of tea (without milk or sugar), a little biscuit, or one ounce of dry toast.

For dinner, five or six ounces of any fish except salmon, any meat except pork, any vegetable except potato, one ounce of dry toast, fruit out of a pudding, any kind of poultry or game, and two or three glasses of good claret, sherry, or Madeira—champagne, port, and beer forbidden.

For tea, two or three ounces of fruit, a rusk or two, and a cup of tea, without milk or sugar.

For supper, three or four ounces of meat or fish, similar to dinner, with a glass or two of claret.

For nightcap, if required, a tumbler of grog—(gin, whisky, or brandy, without sugar)—or a glass or two of claret or sherry.

This plan leads to an excellent night's rest, with from six to eight hours' sound sleep. The dry toast or rusk may have a tablespoonful of spirit to soften it, which will prove acceptable. Perhaps I did not wholly escape starchy or saccharine matter, but scrupulously avoided those beans, such as milk, sugar, beer, butter, &c., which were known to contain them.

ALLOWANCES OF SOLIDS AND LIQUIDS.

On rising in the morning I take a spoonful of a special corrective cordial, which may be called the Balm of Life, in a wine-glass of water, a most grateful draught, as for more to carry away all the drugs left in the stomach after digestion, but it is not aperient; then I take 5 or 6 ounces of solid and 8 of liquid for breakfast; 8 ounces of solid, and 8 of liquid for dinner; 3 ounces of solid and 8 of liquid for tea; 4 ounces of solid and 6 of liquid for supper, and the grog afterwards, if I please. I am not, however, strictly limited to any quantity at either meal, so that the nature of the food is rigidly adhered to.

Experience has taught me to believe that these human beans are the most insidious enemies man, with a tendency to corpulence in advanced life, can possess, though eminently friendly to youth. He may very prudently mount guard against such an enemy if he is not a fool to himself, and I fervently hope this truthful unvarnished tale may lead him to make a trial of my plan, which I sincerely recommend to public notice, not with any ambitious motive, but in sincere good faith to help my fellow-creatures to obtain the marvellous blessings I have found within the short period of a few months.

I do not recommend every corpulent man to rush headlong into such a change of diet (*certainly not*), but to act advisedly and after full consultation with a physician.

HIS FORMER DIET.

My former dietary table was bread and milk for breakfast, or a pint of tea with plenty of milk and sugar, and buttered toast; meat, beer, much bread (of which I was always very fond), and pastry for dinner, the meal of tea similar to that of breakfast, and generally a fruit tart or bread and milk for supper. I had little comfort and far less sound sleep.

COMPARISONS.

It certainly appears to me that my present dietary table is far superior to the former—more luxurious and liberal, independent of its blessed effect—but when it is proved to be more healthful, comparisons are simply ridiculous, and I can hardly imagine any man, even in sound health, would choose the former, even if it were not an enemy; but, when it is shown to be, as in my case, inimical to both health and comfort, I can hardly conceive there is any man who would not willingly avoid it. I can conscientiously assert I never lived so well as under the new plan of dietary, which I should have formerly thought a dangerous, extravagant trespass upon health. I am very much better, bodily and mentally, and pleased to believe that I hold the reins of health and comfort in my own hands; and, though at sixty-five years of age I cannot expect to remain free from some coming natural infirmity that all flesh is heir to, I cannot, at the present time, complain of one. It is simply miraculous, and I am thankful to Almighty Providence for directing me, through an extraordinary chance, to the care of a man who could work such a change in so short a time.

AN APPEAL TO THE FACULTY.

Oh! that the faculty would look deeper into and make themselves better acquainted with the crying evil of obesity—that dreadful tormenting parasite on health and comfort. Their fellow-men might not descend into early premature graves, as I believe many do, from what is termed apoplexy, and certainly would not, during their sojourn on earth, endure so much bodily, and consequently mental infirmity.

THE CHANGES WROUGHT.

Corpulence, though giving no actual pain, as it appears to me, must naturally press with undue violence upon the bodily viscera, driving one part upon another, and stopping the free action of all. I am sure it did in my particular case, and the result of my experience is briefly as follows:—

I have not felt so well as now for the last twenty years.

Have suffered no inconvenience whatever in the probational remedy.

Am reduced many inches in bulk and thirty-five pounds in weight in thirty-eight weeks.

Come down stairs forward naturally, with perfect ease.

Go up stairs and take ordinary exercise freely, without the slightest inconvenience.

Can perform every necessary office for myself.

The umbilical rupture is greatly ameliorated, and gives me no anxiety.

My sight is restored, my hearing improved.

My other bodily ailments are ameliorated—indeed, almost passed into matter of history.

A THANK-OFFERING.

I have placed a thank-offering of £50 in the hands of my kind medical adviser, for distribution amongst his favorite hospitals, after gladly paying his usual fees, and still remain under overwhelming obligations for his care and attention, which I can never hope to repay. Most thankful to Almighty Providence for mercies received, and determined to press the case into public notice as a token of gratitude.

ANOTHER EXAMPLE.

I have the pleasure to afford, in conclusion, a satisfactory confirmation of my report, in stating that a corpulent friend of mine, who, like myself, is possessed of a generally sound constitution, was laboring under frequent palpitations of the heart and sensations of fainting, was, as my physician, induced to place himself in the hands of my medical adviser, with the same gratifying beneficial results. He is at present under the same ordeal, and in eight weeks has profited even more largely than I did in that short period; he has lost the palpitations, and is becoming, so to speak, a new-made man, thankful to me for advising, and grateful to the eminent counsellor to whom I referred him; and he looks forward with a good hope to a perfect cure.

I am fully persuaded that hundreds, if not thousands of our fellow men might profit equally by a similar cure; but, constitutions not being all alike, a different course of treatment may be advisable for the removal of so tormenting an affliction.

My kind and valued medical adviser is not a doctor for obesity, but stands on the pinnacle of fame in the treatment of another malady, which, as he well knows, is frequently induced by the disease of which I am speaking, and I sincerely trust most of my corpulent friends (and there are thousands of corpulent people whom I dare not so rank) may be led into my train-road. To any such I am prepared to offer the further key of knowledge by naming the man. It might seem invidious to do so now, but I shall only be too happy, if applied to by letter in good faith, or if any doubt should exist as to the correctness of this statement.

WILLIAM BANTING, Sen.,
Late of No. 27 St. James street, Piccadilly,
Now of No. 4, The Terrace, Kensington.
May, 1863.

ADDENDA.

Having exhausted the first edition (1000 copies) of the foregoing pamphlet; and a period of one year having elapsed since commencing the admirable course of diet which has led to such inestimable beneficial results, and, "as I expected and desired," having succeeded in attaining the happy medium of weight and bulk I had so long ineffectually sought, which appears necessary to health at my age and stature, I feel impelled by a sense of public duty, to offer the results at my experience in a second edition. It has been suggested that I should have sold the pamphlet, devoting any profit to charity, as more agreeable and useful; and I had intended to adopt such a course, but on reflection feared my motives might be mistaken; I therefore respectfully present this (like the first edition) to the public gratuitously, earnestly hoping the subject may be taken up by medical men and thoroughly ventilated.

COMFORTING RESULTS.

It may (and I hope will) be as satisfactory to the public to hear as it is for me to state, that the first edition has been attended with very comforting results to other sufferers from corpulence, as the remedial system therein described was to me under that terrible disease, which was my main object in publishing my convictions on the subject. It has moreover attained success, produced flattering compliments, and an amount of attention I could hardly have imagined possible. The pleasure and satisfaction this has afforded me is ample compensation for the trouble and expense I have incurred; and I must sincerely trust, "as I verily believe," this second edition will be accompanied by similar satisfactory results from a more extensive circulation. If so, it will inspirit me to circulate further editions, whilst a corpulent person exists, requiring, as I think, this system of diet, or so long as my motives cannot be mistaken, and are thankfully appreciated.

THE GRADUAL REDUCTION OF WEIGHT.

My weight is reduced forty-six pounds, and as the *very gradual reductions* which I am able to show may be interesting to many, I have great pleasure in stating them, believing they serve to demonstrate further the merit of the system pursued.

My weight on 26th August, 1862, was 202 lbs.

		lbs.		lbs.
On 7th September, it was		200, having lost		2
27th	"	197	"	3 more.
19th October	"	193	"	4 "
9th November	"	190	"	3 "
3d December	"	187	"	3 "
24th	"	184	"	3 "
14th January, 1863	"	182	"	2 "
4th February	"	180	"	2 "
25th	"	178	"	2 "
18th March	"	176	"	2 "
8th April	"	173	"	3 "
29th	"	170	"	3 "
20th May	"	167	"	3 "
10th June	"	164	"	3 "
1st July	"	161	"	3 "
22d	"	159	"	2 "
12th August	"	157	"	2 "
26th	"	156	"	1 "
12th September	"	156	"	0 "
Total loss of weight				46 lbs.

PERSONAL APPEARANCE IMPROVED.

My girth is reduced round the waist, in tailor phraseology, twelve and a quarter inches, which extent was hardly conceivable even by my friends, or by my respected medical adviser, until I put on my former clothing over what I now wear, which was a thoroughly convincing proof of the remarkable change. These important desiderata have been attained by the most easy and comfortable means, with but little medicine, and almost entirely by a system of diet that formerly I should have thought dangerously generous. I am told by all who know me that my personal appearance is greatly improved, and that I seem to bear the stamp of good health; this may be a matter of opinion or friendly remark, but I can honestly assert that I feel restored in health, "bodily and mentally," appear to have more muscular power and vigor, eat and drink with a good appetite, and sleep well. All symptoms of acidity, indigestion, and heartburn (with which I was frequently tormented) have vanished. I have left off using boot-hooks, and other such aids, which were indispensable, but being now able to stoop with ease and freedom, are unnecessary. I have lost the feeling of occasional faintness, and what I think a remarkable blessing and comfort is, that I have been able safely to leave off knee bandages, which I had worn *necessarily* for 20 past years, and given up a truss almost entirely; indeed, I believe I might wholly discard it with safety, but am advised to wear it at least occasionally for the present.

HIS FORMER MEDICAL ADVISERS.

Since publishing my pamphlet, I have felt constrained to send a copy of it to my former medical advisers, and to ascertain their opinions on the subject. They did not dispute or question the propriety of the system, but either dared not venture its practice upon a man of my age, or thought it too great a sacrifice of personal comfort to be generally advised or adopted, and I fancy neither of them appeared to feel the fact of the misery of corpulence. One eminent physician, as I before stated, assured me that increasing weight was a necessary result of advancing years; another, equally eminent, to whom I had been directed by a very friendly third, who had most kindly but ineffectually failed in a remedy, added to my weight in a few weeks instead of abating the evil. These facts lead me to believe the question is not sufficiently studied or even regarded.

The great charm and comfort of the system is, that its effects are palpable within a week of trial, which creates a natural stimulus to persevere for a few weeks more, when the fact becomes established beyond question.

A FAIR TRIAL ASKED FOR.

I only entreat all persons suffering from corpulence to make a fair trial for just one clear month, as I am well convinced they will afterwards pursue a course which yields such extraordinary benefit, till entirely and effectually relieved, and be it remembered, by the sacrifice merely of simple, for the advantage of more generous and comforting food. The simple dietary evidently adds fuel to the fire, whereas the superior and liberal seems to extinguish it.

I am delighted to be able to assert that I have proved the great merit and advantage of the system by its result in several other cases, similar to my own, and have full confidence that within the next twelve months I shall know of many more cases restored from the disease of corpulence, for I have received the kindest possible letters from many afflicted strangers and friends, as well as similar personal observations from others, whom I have converse with, and assurances from most of them that they will kindly inform me the result for my own private satisfaction. Many are practising the diet after consultation with their own medical advisers; some few have gone to mine, and others are practising upon their own convictions of the advantages detailed in the pamphlet, though I recommend all to act advisedly, in case their constitutions should differ. I am, however, so perfectly satisfied of the great unerring benefit of this system of diet, that I shall spare no trouble to circulate my humble experience on the amount and character of my correspondence on the subject has been strange and singular, but most satisfactory to my mind and feelings.

A HAPPY, COMFORTABLE STATE.

I am now in that happy, comfortable state that I should not hesitate to indulge in any fancy in regard to diet, but if I did so should watch the consequences, and not continue any course which might add to weight or bulk and consequent discomfort.

Is not the system suggestive to artists and men of sedentary employment who cannot spare time for exercise, consequently become corpulent, and clog the little muscular action with a superabundance of fat, thus easily avoided?

TOASTED BREAD.

Pure genuine bread may be the staff of life, as it is termed. It is so, particularly in youth, but I feel certain it is more wholesome in advanced life if thoroughly toasted, as I take it. My impression is, that any starchy or saccharine matter tends to the disease of corpulence in advanced life, and whether it be swallowed in that form or generated in the stomach, that all things tending to these elements should be avoided, of course always under sound medical authority.

WILLIAM BANTING.

ANECDOTES OF FAT PEOPLE.

The Discomforts of Obesity—How to Reduce Excessive Flesh.

The recent publication in England of a pamphlet descriptive of Mr. Banting's successful plan for reducing fat people to a comfortable state of leanness has stimulated discussion. Mr. Banting, whose case has created a great deal of controversy, was a Englishman, who gained the bulk of Falstaff by living chiefly on farinaceous food, and reduced his weight by taking up a meat diet. The success of his experiments has furnished topics for leading journals and magazines in England, and reminds the London *Stygeonly Magazine* of some remarkable cases of obesity, also prompting it to an explanation of them.

CAUSES OF EXCESSIVE FATNESS.

Various are the opinions concerning the cause of excessive corpulence. By some it is attributed to constant inactivity in the digestive functions, producing a rapid assimilation of our food; by others, to the predominance of the liver, while indolence and apathy, such as is commonly observed in the wealthy monastic orders, are considered as occasioning a laxity of fibre favorable to this *embonpoint*.

It is certain that exercise, anxiety of mind, want of sleep, and spare food are circumstances opposed to fatness. This fact is illustrated by Shakespeare, when "Cæsar" says to "Antony"—

"Let me have men about me that are fat—
Sleek-headed men, and such as sleep o'nights.
Yon Cassius has a lean and hungry look,
He thinks too much; such men are dangerous."

Antony and Dolabella were both men of some corpulence. The Roman ladies decided above all things too voluminous a development of the bosom; to prevent it, they were to the habit of applying to their breasts the raw flesh of a fish called angel.

Fat is a fluid similar to vegetable oils, inodorous, and lighter than water; besides the elements common to water, to oils, and wax, it contains carbon, hydrogen, and sebacic acid, which is pretty similar to the acetic. Human fat, like that of other animals, has been frequently employed for various purposes. A story is told of an Irish tallow-chandler, who, during the invasion of Cromwell's army, made candles with the fat of Englishmen, which were remarkable for their good quality; but when the times became more tranquil, his goods were of an inferior kind; and when one of his customers complained of his candles falling off, he apologized by saying:—"Sir, there is a predisposition in your constitution to make you lean, and a disposition in your constitution to keep you so." Another meagre pate is being told that the celebrated Hunter had fattened a dog by removing his spleen, exclaimed with a deep sigh, "Oh, sir! I wish Mr. Hunter had mine."

DISCOMFORTS OF FAT PEOPLE.

Obesity may be considered a serious evil, and has exposed corpulent persons to many *desagremens*. The ancients held fat people in sovereign contempt. Some of the Gentoos enter their dwellings by a hole in the roof; and any fat person who cannot get through it, they consider as an excommunicated offender who has not been able to rid himself of his sins. An Eastern prince had an officer to regulate the size of his subjects, and who dieted the unwieldy ones to reduce them to a proper volume. In China this calamity is considered a blessing; a man's intellectual qualities are esteemed in the ratio of corporeal bulk.

There are cases on record among ourselves, where unwieldiness led to estimation. The corpulent antiquary Grose was requested by his butcher to tell all his friends that he bought his meat from him; and the parsons of Cambridge used to say, "God bless you, sir!" to a huge professor when he walked over their work. Fatness has often been the bar of jocularity. Dr. Stafford, who was enormously fat, was honored with this epitaph:—

"Take heed, good traveler, and do not tread hard,
For here lies Dr. Stafford, in *all this churchyard*."

And the following lines were inscribed on the tomb of a corpulent chandler:—

"Here lies in earth an honest fellow,
Who died by fat and lived by tallow."

Dr. Beddoes was so uncomfortably stout that a lady of Clifton used to call him "the walking feather-bed." At the court of Louis XV there were two lusty noblemen, related to each other; the king, having rallied one of them on his corpulence, added, "I suppose you take little or no exercise?" "Your majesty will pardon me," replied the bulky duke, "for I generally walk two or three times round my cousin every morning."

CORPULENT ACTRESSES.

Various ludicrous anecdotes are related of fat people. A scene between Mrs. Clive and Mrs. Pritchard, two corpulent actresses, must have been very amusing. They were playing in the parts of "Lady Easy" and "Edging," in the *Careless Husband*, when the former desires "Edging" to pick up a letter she had dropped; and Mrs. Clive, who might as well have attempted to raise a hundred-pound weight, exclaimed, "Not I, indeed; take it up yourself if you like it." This answer threw the audience into roars of laughter, when Mrs. Pritchard replied, "Well, if you won't take up the letter, I must find some one who will;" and so saying, she beckoned to a servant in the wing, who came forward and terminated the dispute.

ADMIRATION OF CORPULENCE.

In some countries, especially in the East, moderate obesity is considered a beauty, and Tunisene young ladies are regularly fattened for marriage—a different practice from that of the Roman matrons, who starved their daughters, to make them as lean as possible on such occasions.

Erasmus states that the Gordi carried their admiration for corpulence to such an extent that they raised the fattest amongst them to the throne. It is well known that the preposterous size of some of the Hottentots is deemed a perfection, and one of their Venuses was some time since exhibited in London.

AN EXCEPTIONAL CASE.

There is no doubt that food materially influences this condition of mankind, although we frequently see enormous eaters who are miserably lean, and fat persons whose diet is most scanty. During the late war a ravenous French prisoner was known to eat four pounds of raw cow-udder, ten pounds of raw beef, and two pounds of candles per diem, diluting his meals with five quarts of porter; and yet this carnivorous brute was a perfect skeleton.

MEDICAL PUPILS.

Anatomical pursuits are also known to occasion *embonpoint*. This has been frequently observed amongst medical pupils. Professor Mascagni attributed his corpulence to his constant attendance on dissections.

CURE OF CORPULENCE.

For the cure of corpulence, diminution of food of a nutritious nature has been generally recommended; added to this, little sleep and much exercise are advised. Aids to reduce fatness are frequently administered, but have done considerable mischief. Amongst other wonderful accounts of their efficacy in such cases, it is related of a Spanish general who was of an enormous size, that he drank vinegar until his bulk was so reduced that he could fold his skin round his body.

For a similar purpose soap has been frequently recommended, particularly by Dr. Fleming. He began this experiment with one of his patients, who weighed twenty stone and eleven pounds (Jockey weight); in July, 1775, he took every night a quarter of an ounce of common Castile soap. In August, 1750, six ounces was reduced two stone, and in 1780 he was brought down to a proper condition.

Darwin is of the opinion that salt and salted meat are still more effective than soap. All these experiments, however, are of doubtful utility; but Mr. Wright, from those patients which he attended, gives us assurance that a moderate use of vinegar, soap, or mercurial ointment rubbed on the abdomen, together with proper exercise and abstinence, will in most cases reduce corpulence and exercise." Dr. Cheyne, from whom I have two stone, reduced himself one-third, and enjoyed good health till the age of seventy-two.

In another case, attended by Dr. Gregory, of Edinburgh, the patient weighed twenty-three stone, and by a regular system of diet was brought down to fifteen stone. In this instance brown bread, with a certain quantity of bran in it, was employed; and it is well known that the alimentary secretions are materially altered by the quality of bread. The article of drink also requires much attention. Corpulent persons generally indulge to excess, and in this case every endeavor to reduce them will be in vain.

We frequently see our jockeys reducing themselves to the extent of a stone and a half in the week. A lower scale of diet is by no means as injurious as it is generally supposed; the English prisoners made by Tippoo Saib, though kept upon scanty pittance of [illegible] and water, found themselves in better [illegible] than before, and some of them were cured [illegible] their captivity of liver complaints of long and severe duration.

CASES OF EXTREME CORPULENCE.

One of the most corpulent persons [illegible] was Mr. Lambert, of Leicestershire, who [illegible] fifty-two stone eleven pounds (fourteen pounds to the stone).

At Hainton there died in 1816 Samuel Sugars, aged fifty-two; and his body, with a single coffin, weighed fifty stone.

In 1754 died Mr. Jacob Powell, of Stebbing, in Essex; his body was above five yards in circumference, and weighed five hundred and sixty pounds, requiring sixteen men to carry him to his grave.

In 1775, Mr. Spooner, of Skillington, near Tamworth, weighed, a short time before his death, forty stone and nine pounds, and measuring four feet three inches across the shoulders.

Kevsler mentions a young man in Lincoln who ate eighteen pounds of beef daily, and died in 1724, in the twenty-eighth year of his age, weighing five hundred and thirty pounds.

A baker in Pye Corner weighed thirty-four stone, and would frequently eat a small shoulder of mutton, baked in his oven, and weighing five pounds; he, however, persisted for one year to live upon water gruel and brown bread, by which he lost two hundred pounds of his bulk.

Master Collett, master of the Evesham Academy, weighed upwards of twenty-six stone; when twelve years old he was nearly as large as at the time of his death. At two years of age he required two nurses to lift him in and out of bed, one of whom in a fit of anger he failed to the floor with a blow of his hand.

At Trenowe, in Cornwall, there was a man known by the name of Grant Chillcot, who weighed four hundred and sixty pounds, one of his stockings could contain six gallons of wheat.

Our poet Butler must have met with some such monstrous creatures in the type of his Saxon Duke, who, in *Hudibras*

"—— did grow so fat,
That mice (as histories relate)
Ate grots and labyrinths to dwell in
His postern parts, without his feeling."

JOKES UPON LEAN MEN.

If obesity has been the subject of ungenerous jokes, leanness has not passed unnoticed. An anecdote is related of a reverend doctor of a very ghastly appearance, who was one day accosted by a fellow with the following salutation:—"Well, doctor, I hope you have taken care of your health!" "Why, my friend?" said the divine. "Because," replied the impertinent interlocutor, "your body is not worth caring for."

A poor diminutive Frenchman being ordered by his Sangrado to drink a quart of ptisan a day, replied, with a heavy sigh, 'Alas, doctor, that I cannot do, since I only hold a pint."

When the Duke de Chevisent, a remarkably meagre man, came to London to negotiate a peace, Charles Townshend being asked whether the Privy Government had sent the preliminaries of a treaty, answered, "He did not know, but they had sent the *outline of an ambassador*."

HOW TO GET FAT.

That change of spare diet to a more nutritious food may bring on some corpulence, is evinced in an anecdote of Colley Cibber, who relates that a poor half-starved actor, who used to play the "Apothecary" in *Romeo and Juliet* to the life, and with great applause, received an augmentation of salary in consequence of his popularity. Unfortunately, increase of wealth led him to increase his fare, until he gradually assumed a plumpness which unfitted him for the worn-out pharmacopolist; and not being able to perform in any other line, the poor man was discharged. However poverty once more brought him down to his original condition, when he reappeared upon the boards as triumphantly as ever.

If *embonpoint* is generally a sign of good humor and a cheerful disposition, leanness frequently betokens a sour, crabbed, and ill-natured character. Solomon has said, "A merry heart doeth good like medicine, but a broken spirit drieth the bones." This observation, however, cannot be considered a rule in forming a judgment of various tempers. This is by no means an easy attempt in our intercourse with the world, when physiognomy is not always a sure guide in the selection of our companions. Dr. Franklin tells a singular story on this subject:—

"An old philosophical gentleman had grown, from experience, very cautious in avoiding ill-natured people. To endeavor to ascertain their disposition he made use of his legs, one of which was remarkably handsome; the other, by some accident, crooked and deformed. If a stranger at the first interview regarded his ugly leg more than his handsome leg, he dismissed him; but if he spoke of it, and took no notice of his handsome leg, that was sufficient to determine the philosopher to have further acquaintance with him. Every body has not this two-legged instrument; but every one, with a little attention, may observe signs of the snarling, fault-finding disposition, and take the same precaution of avoiding the acquaintance of those infected by it. I therefore advise those querulous, discontented, unhappy people, if they wish to be respected and beloved by others, and happy in themselves, *to leave off looking at the ugly leg*."

Various expedients, in addition to a better diet, have been resorted to to restore lean persons to a better case; but among the most singular that we have on record is that of flagellation. Galen says that horsedealers, having been observed to fatten horses for sale by flogging them, an analogous method might be useful with spare persons who wish to become stouter. He also mentions slave-dealers who employ similar means. Suetonius informs us that Musa, the favorite physician of Augustus, used to fustigate him, not only to cure him of a sciatica, but to keep him plump. Mellobius pretends that nurses whip little children to fatten them—that they may appear healthy and chubby to their mothers. No doubt but flagellation determines a greater influx of blood to the surface, and may thus tend to increase the circulation, and give tone to parts which would otherwise be languid.

A HUMAN LATH.

A remarkable case of leanness is mentioned by Lowy, in a priest, who became so thin and dry in all his articulations, that at last he was unable to go through the celebration of mass, as his joints and spine would crack in so loud and strange a manner at every genuflexion, that the faithful were terrified, and the faithless laughed. One of these miserable laths once undertook a long journey to consult a learned physician on his sad condition, and having begged to know, in a most piteous tone, the cause of his desiccation, was favored with the following luminous answer:—"Sir, there is a predisposition in your constitution to make you lean, and a disposition in your constitution to keep you so." Another meagre pate is being told that the celebrated Hunter had fattened a dog by removing his spleen, exclaimed with a deep sigh, "Oh, sir! I wish Mr. Hunter had mine."

EDUCATIONAL.

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CARPETS, MATTINGS, OIL CLOTHS AND Window Shades, from New York Auction sales, (slightly wet.)—Magnificent Brussels, ⅞ wide, $1.25, $1.37½, $1.50 and $1.75; Imitation Brussels, (painted,) ⅞ wide, 70, 80 and 90 cents; 5-4, 6-4 and 12-4 at proportionate prices; Imperial Carpets, $1.62 to $1.75 per yard

Evening Telegraph

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1864.

THE "JAMSETJEE JEEJEEBHOY."

It is now exactly a year ago that the *Jamsetjee Jeejeebhoy*, a teak-built, copper-bottomed steam transport, started from Singapore with a cargo of Hindu convicts, sentenced to transportation in the Andaman Islands.

This transport, named after its original proprietor, the benevolent Parsee merchant, had been hired by our Government to carry native convicts, a most strange gang of whom filled it between decks the June evening, 1862, that followed that in which the ship had left its anchorage.

The first few hours after leaving port are full of bustle and excitement—there is rope to coil away, cargo to shake into its place; the men need an hour or two to forget their license on shore, and to return to steady discipline. By-and-by, every one goes into his own groove, the sails fill, the ropes tighten, the rudder works, the ship "gets her stride," she forgets the land, and away she goes, true and steadfast on her destined mission.

This transformation, this taming down, had taken place on board the *Jamsetjee Jeejeebhoy*. The carpenter was busy arranging the hatchway for the prisoners' sleeping-berths; the second mate was superintending the transfer of stores from one part of the hold to another; the men were splicing and knotting, scraping and scouring; the doctor was rating the "lobloity boy," a tall, freckled, ungainly Scotch lad, Sandy Patterson, who was always pondering over an old copy of the "Seaman's Manual," when he ought to have been compounding medicines; and the boatswain was reviling Jack Davis, the ship boy, a brave little fellow, but rather too fond of mischief.

The ship was like a great sea-bird, which, ere it finally quits land, rests a moment on some foreland to prune its wings and ruffle out its plumage for its long flight. The great white canvas was shaking out aloft; the vessel rose buoyantly upon the large waves; cheering shouts ran from stem to stern; the boatswain's whistle piped shrill and chidingly; the vessel began to "walk," as sailors call it, before as fresh a gale as captain could desire to have at his back.

The convicts on board were Sikh fanatics, chiefly from Lahore and Umritsar. They were followers of that pseudo-prophet, Baloo Singh, who had all but excited an insurrection in the Punjab. By trade a tailor, he had declared himself to be Baluk Singh, the founder of the sect, who died sixteen years ago, risen from the dead to preach down caste and Suttceism, and to expel the English. This dangerous man's disciples wore black and yellow turbans, rosaries of white woolen cord, practised military drill, and used the words "Wah Gooroo" as their mystic watchwords. The only good thing about the deported sect was that they preached temperance, cleanliness, and truth-telling. In all other respects these Hindoo fanatics were as sensual, bloodthirsty, and insane scoundrels as ever abused the name of religion. They had been several days on board before the ship left port, under the somewhat loose guard of the second mate, a mere boy-in-law, in the service of the company to which the steamer belonged.

It was just sunset—such a sunset as can only be seen in such seas as the convict vessel was now traversing—a sunset as unlike an English sunset as a daisy is unlike the Marvel of Peru—one of those volcanic outbursts of golden flame, and streams of crimson, and wafts of purple tire, and rainbow radiance of green and yellow, that seem to mantle the whole western sky, and turn the ocean to a whirlpool of blood. It was coloring all the sails and ropes, and every plank of the convict vessel, and bathed the walls of the state-cabin, wherein the officers were just sitting down to dinner.

The bell had rung, and the steward had just brought in the soup; but one officer, the ensign in charge of the convicts, still stood at the cabin window, watching the burning path the setting sun cast upon the tranquil ocean.

The doctor laughed, and said:—"When I was eighteen I used to look at sunset; now, I only regard them as signals for dinner. Come, Crawford, the chaplain is waiting to say grace. We are not to wait for the captain."

The ensign colored, and took his place; he was thinking of other scenes far away across the sea.

The party consisted of the captain, Crawford, the doctor, the chaplain, the first mate, and a second ensign.

"How's the Rajah to-day?" said the first mate to the doctor.

"Oh, well enough; but the rascal misses his opium, and shams ill. Soup, Jobson?"

"Thank you. I should like to give him a round dozen. I catch him sometimes looking murder at me out of the corner of his eye."

At that moment the captain entered, and laying his cap and double-glass on a side-table, bowed to the company, and took his place at the head of the table.

"Always some worry," he said, "in this delightful life of ours. Now it is that boy Davis that falls down the companion-ladder, larking; now it is a head-wind that keeps us at four knots an hour; by-and-by, we find all the coal on board is mud, and the engineer does nothing but grumble at the little heat it gives. And yet these young gentlemen" (looking at the ensigns) "rave over their cigars about the glorious life of a sailor! Pshaw! we always like what we haven't got. I should like them to have our work, Mr. Jobson" (to the first mate), "for four and twenty hours—that'd sicken them."

Mr. Jobson laughed, as in duty bound.

"Glass of wine, Captain Favers?" said Crawford.

"With pleasure. Steward, hand Ensign Crawford the sherry."

"We shall have a fine passage," said the Chaplain.

"May be, if the wind keeps up." The captain was evidently put out. "But hang me at high-water mark, if I wouldn't rather carry parrots and monkeys, than these niggers, with their particular food and their perpetual complaints."

The soup was removed, and the second course was brought in. The steward had just lifted the cover from a magnificent joint of beef, that looked like a great sacrifice, when Patterson entered, and whispered in his ear.

The captain threw down the knife and fork in pet. "There again," he said. "Here, Mr. Jobson, take the joint. Not a moment, night or day, be's own. Excuse me, gentlemen; a ship's captain is everybody's servant."

There was a howl heard, and the next moment the captain entered, red and furious.

"Mare's nest again," he said. "By Jove, sir, that boy Patterson didn't call me out, doctor, to tell me there was a mutiny going to break out among the convicts." "Why?" said I. "Because I heard them whisper together," said he, cool as you like. "Blockhead and lubber," said I, giving him a backhander, "what harm can niggers, whom I could snap over my knee, do by whispering? Let them whisper; and if you come and interrupt me again with your mares' nests, by Jove, sir, I keelhaul you."

"Well, that's very odd," said the chaplain, for this morning when Davis brought the coffee to my berth, he told me he was afraid to tell the captain, but he was sure that there was mischief brewing among the Hindus. He told me one of them had seen the Rajah, as they call him, with one hand nearly out of his handcuffs."

"Nonsense!" said the mate, "I examined every handcuff myself at eight bells. Those boys are a pest of the vessel with their cock-and-bull stories. If I see them again near the prisoners, I'll keep them all day scraping the mast."

"Crawford and I always sleep with revolvers under our pillows," said the second ensign; "and there's a sentinel at their door night and day."

"Mutiny be d——," said the captain, testily, "and revolvers too. If the fellows did rise, I'd have them in five minutes with the ship's grape."

"An excellent thing for lowering the pulse," said the doctor. "By-the-by, Crawford, you must remember I challenge you to chess to-night."

"Here's the *mate* to check you," said Crawford, pointing to Jobson.

"Jobson's hard to beat," said the doctor; "but not the chaplain."

That night, in the dead of the darkness, the boy Davis, who had fallen asleep in the cook's galley, was awakened by a storm of musketry, a splash overboard, a crash of sabres, groans, shouts, and cries.

As he lay irresolute and frightened, a hairy, dusky hand clutched him by the arm; then a voice he knew to be Patterson's cried:—"Davis, the villains have risen and murdered every soul aft! Run and save us and the firemen—but three, and they are chasing into the state-cabin. Hey've put a guard over the engine-room. I tumbled over the captain just now; he was stabbed at the companion-ladder. O God, guide us, Davis, He is good and great, and He holds the seas in the hollow of His hand. He is a strong tower and a fortress. Davis, pray, for here they come."

A dozen ship's lanterns moved swiftly towards the cabin, and the next moment the two boys were in the clutch of a dozen Hindus, whose white garments were splashed with the blood of the murdered men.

They were about to plunge their bayonets into their kneeling victims, when their leader, the Rajah, appeared, and with his sabre struck up their weapons as he shouted the watchword of the sect, "Wah Gooroo!"

The Rajah was a fat, smooth-faced Hindu, with small half-shut eyes, and a cruel mouth. He had the captain's double-glass swung round him, and the captain's gold watch-chain twisted round his black and yellow turban.

Davis clung to his feet, and prayed for his life.

"Hooly, hooly, Jack," said Patterson to him, but without looking towards his companion; "let me alone wi' the bluid-thirsty deevil, and I'll try him wi' just a word or two of his ain lingo that I picked up at Singapore. They wunna twist our thrapples if I can help it. No fear, man; we must make the best of a bad business. Speak them gently, man, and don't screigh there as if you'd got a dizzen knives in your wame."

Patterson was a raw-boned Scotch lad, ungainly in body, large-footed, red-haired, shambling. But he was a brave, thoughtful, shrewd lad, and forgot his own danger in his care for his younger companion.

He did not utter these exhortations in one breath, but piecemeal, as they were both led to the state-cabin, where Baloo Singh was now enthroned.

"Take heart, Jack," he said; "remember how David, the son of Jesse, slew the big thief of a giant wi' a wee flint-stane."

"I am not afraid, Sandy," replied the little fellow, his cheek flushing; "I'm only a wee skeared. Look! the murdering rogues, they've got poor Mr. Jobson."

"God help him!" said Patterson.

"Poor Mr. Jobson!" groaned Jack; "look how he's cut on the forehead."

In the cabin, with one foot on the dead body of the murdered captain, sat the chief fanatic, Baloo Singh. He was a tall, thin man, with dead-colored eyes, a face of a corpse color, blue lips, and long shriveled hands. He sat erect, with no trace of any human expression upon his face. He certainly acted well the part of a resuscitated dead man. Thirty or forty Hindus, mad with excitement, stood round their leader, holding lighted candles, boarding pikes, blood-stained sabres, and ship muskets still smoking at the muzzles.

"Worship him, worship Baluk Singh," they cried, as they dragged the unfortunate mate to the feet of their chief.

The brave man stood erect, without a look of fear.

"I be cussed if I do!" he said, and turned his quid, and spat on the ground.

The chief made a sweeping movement with his right hand, and the mate was dragged from the room. There was a struggle, a yell, and a pistol shot, then silence.

"Wah Gooroo!" shouted the fanatics with one voice.

"Wah Gooroo!" said Baloo Singh, with a voice that seemed to rise from a tomb. "So perish the unbelievers!"

A weasel-faced Hindu, thin as a girl, and his dark, mean features almost hidden by rank, straight black hair, now seized Patterson, and sabre in hand, dragged him to the feet of Baloo Singh.

"Guid-bye, Jack," said Patterson, with a rueful grimace, and clasping the boy's hand. "It's guid-bye to my harns (brains) now—the poor deevils. Yet God's still aboon a', and I'll hae a try for my life still."

Hadji Hanna, the bloated wretch we have already seen, stepped forward, and sticking his fat fingers in the red hair of the Scotch lad, raised a carving-knife that he had snatched from the steward's pantry.

"Son of Heaven," he said to his chief, "let us sacrifice this unbeliever to the goddess Khalee; she has told us to purge sea and land of these infidels, who deny your resurrection."

"Guid-bye to old Aberdeen—the Lord have mercy upon me!" groaned Patterson. Then a sudden light came in his eye, and he struggled forward, and seized the robe of the false prophet. "Baloo Singh, son of Heaven!" he cried in broken Hindustanee, "I worship thee." (Then, under breath:—"Hand up your heart, Jack; there's precedent for it. Remember Naaman bowed himself in the house of Rimmon.") "There is but one God, and Baloo Singh rose from the dead to be his Prophet."

"Let him go; he is one of us! Wah Gooroo!" cried Baloo Singh.

"Wah Gooroo!" shouted his disciples.

Hadji Hanna put a yellow and black turban on Patterson's head, and bound round his waist the mystic knotted cord.

"This lad, too," said Patterson, pushing forward Jack, "is also a believer; the miracles wrought to-day have convinced us both. Baloo Singh, son of Heaven, we are your slaves."

Again the shout of "Wah Gooroo!" was raised.

"Sons of the unbelievers, saved by Heaven from the doom of thy race! your lives are given back to you!" exclaimed the corpse-like chief. "Hadji Hanna, put on this younger convert the turban and the cord; these converts will help us with the accursed vessel."

"The gabblin' skate," muttered Patterson; and then he shouted like a madman the watchword, "Wah Gooroo!" till he was out of breath.

"Stay below here till we have proved your fidelity," said the chief, rising; "you shall wait on ourselves, and help to steer the vessel. Khalee still cries for victims. Come, Hadji Hanna—come, my disciples—come, and let us perfect the work."

As he uttered these words, the chief left the cabin, followed by the other fanatics. Hadji Hanna stayed for a moment behind. "Beware!" he said, with a hand at the throat of either lad—"any treachery, and you die by my hand. You are now followers of the great Son of Heaven, Baloo Singh. A place by two armed men at the cabin-door: if you move from the door, they shoot you both, and fling you to the sharks." As he uttered these threats, Hadji Hanna's bloodshot eyes glared on the two survivors.

The next moment the door closed behind him, the key turned, and there was a sound of two muskets being cocked.

The moment the door closed Patterson leaped up and hugged Jack in his arms. "God guide and protect us," he cried, "and forgive me for telling the blackest and biggest lee man ever uttered! The accursed seed of Satan, the revin', God-forsaken blasphemers, the cutthroat sons of Belial, but we'll be even with them! Quick, Davis, help me with this table, that I may see out of the skylight what they're doing. Eh, man, just hear them! They've found one of our poor fellows up in the rigging, and they're worrying him as terriers do a rat."

In a moment the ready lad was on the table, and with his eye cautiously raised to the level of the glass. He was silent for a moment; but his hands were clenched and the perspiration dripped from his brow. There was a sound of a heavy body dragged over the deck, then a sound of shattered glass.

"Oh, what is it, dear Sandy? Do tell me. Oh, what dreadful things are they doing?" said Jack.

Patterson replied in a low voice, and with face glued to the glass:—"It is the poor steward, Jack. They've tied him to the mast, and they're pelting him with champagne bottles. He is streaming with blood, and his hands are clasped. Hear the cries? Now one of them steps up with a drawn knife——. O merciful Father! I dare not look again."

As he uttered this exclamation, Patterson leaped down from the table, and sat himself on a chair, and hid his face with his hands. "Jack," said he, at last looking up, "as I live by bread, it would be doing a duty to set fire to the vessel, and burn these wretches. It had been better for us to have cursed their prophet and died holy martyrs, like Mr. Jobson."

"No, no, dear Sandy," said Jack, cuddling himself near him. "Think of David. God has not saved us without a good purpose. There's many a lowering morning, you used to say, that brings on a fine day."

"Ye're right, bairn," said Patterson. "Come and kneel down, and pray the Lord Jehovah—who put to flight the Assyrians, who set the stars to fight in their courses against Sisera, who made the Red Sea like birdlime for those awful rascals, the Egyptians—to give our hands strength and our brains wisdom to beguile the children of Belial."

The cruel massacre had been but too complete. Two sailors only were left, and they stood by the wheel, with six armed men with drawn sabres to guard them. The firemen below were left to manage the furnaces; and the scuttle leading down into the engine-room was also watched by a dozen men with loaded pistols. The murdered men's bodies had been flung overboard to sharks, and the decks washed. Three or four of the Malays, who had been sailors, were up aloft taking in a sail, for the ship's course had been altered, and the little wind there was, was now against them.

The chief and some twenty of the fanatics were eating their simple meal of rice and curry in the chief cabin. Patterson and Jack were waiting on the guests with feigned humility, closely watched by the suspicious Hadji Hanna. Once, and once only, Patterson contrived to get close to Jack as he removed a dish, and said:—"If I could only get to the doctor's room, Jack, I could get enough arsenic to kill all these rats in half an hour; but they won't let me out of their sight."

A howl, as from a wild beast, made the boys start. It was Hadji Hanna.

"Red Head," he said, "thou hast the care of the Rakim's drugs; where are they? The Son of Heaven desires opium; find it within half an hour, or thou diest."

Patterson's heart leaped for joy. "Son of the Faithful," he exclaimed, prostrating himself, "I know where there is opium, but it is unprepared. Let thy servant prepare it. One of thy followers can go with me, and stand over me, armed, till it is ready."

"Go; and Yassakteki, go thou with him; so that we may have the dream-producer, that gladdeneth the heart of the Prophet and his followers."

When Patterson was gone, Jack's heart leaped for joy, for he saw, desperate as was their condition, some hope of deliverance.

In the meantime, the wretches in their language, unknown to the boy, discussed the murders of the day.

"And thou, too, wert not idle," said the chief to Hadji Hanna.

"I slew the captain with my own hand; and I slew and stabbed four of the infidels—one in the rigging, one in his hammock, one in the hold, and one on the cabin stairs. Heaven be praised, and glory to his Prophet!"

"And I threw an infidel overboard," said another.

"And I beat out the brains of the cook."

"And I chopped down the Christian priest as he tried to shoot me; but we are invulnerable. Glory be to Heaven and the Prophet! But here the Red Head comes with the opium. Wah Gooroo! it sends blessed dreams."

"It is good," said Hadji Hanna; "it is fit only for the faithful; it takes us to heaven before the time. Quick, Red Head; and you, Yellow Hair, bring the smoking tubes of the dead infidels; we can turn them into opium-pipes."

Patterson left, and returned in a moment with twenty or thirty pipes and some hot charcoal from the cook's galley. A large cake of the moist black paste was prepared, and the taciturn chief and his followers, arranging cushions on the floor, settled themselves to their intoxicated sleep.

Patterson eyed them with the eye of a raven watching a sick lamb. Jack was breathless, because he saw that Patterson had some scheme in contemplation, and he dreaded its failure.

The opium was powerful. One by one ceased to talk, and fell back in dreamy repose, and eyes fixed and dilated, upon their cushions, the pipes still in their mouths. One or two made faint efforts to rise, then fell back, with hands half-raised to their swords; but the most, including the chief, Hadji Hanna, and Yassaktehi, lapsed slowly into a deathlike torpor, pale, but breathing heavily and loud.

Patterson and Jack stood by the sideboard, surrounded by twenty entranced and helpless men. "It gangs weel, it gangs weel," said Patterson, in a whisper, as if afraid of awakening the sleeping ruffians, "thanks to the *Paparer dioscorides* and the draclims of morphine. A little more and I could have sent the blood-thirsty gang to their ain place, but I just said I'd keep 'em alive for an English gibbet. But, Jack, our work's not half done yet; quick; gather up the pipes; we must take them to the scoundrels at the wheel and on the engine-room stairs. As sure as there's a heather in the Highlands, another day and I'd have dosed their rice with arsenic, and they ought to be thankful. Come, Jack, be quick; let us apply the pipes."

Jack and Patterson gathered up the pipes, and in a minute after were on the deck with them, fresh filled and relit.

"Brothers of the faith," said Patterson, "the Prophet has sent you two hours of heaven in these opium pipes. The relief-guard will be up before your sleep begins. Take them, and thank God for sending his blessed Prophet."

The men took them with shouts of "Wah Gooroo!" and needed no inducement to begin at once.

The Hindus at the engine-room stairs accepted them with no less alacrity. In a few minutes the drug worked its effects, and the deck was strewn with sleeping men.

Then Patterson seemed all of a sudden to go stark staring mad; he hugged Jack, he danced the Highland fling, he shouted, he screamed, he ran a little way up the rigging and down again; finally, he ran to the astonished men at the wheel, and dragging them on their knees, cried:—"Down with ye, Johnson; down with ye, Jarvis; down with ye, Jack, and thank God, who smote in the night the whole camp of Assyria, who made the earth open and swallow up Dathan and the whole company of Abiram, for delivering the good ship *Jamsetjee Jeejeebhoy* from the hands of the Philistines. Here, let me take a spell at the wheel, while I turn her head back to Singapore, and ye run and take a look at the God-forsaken sons of Belial in the cabin—thanks to the essence of morphine and the *Paparer dioscorides*."

"But you don't mean that you really have done this!" cried Johnson.

"Sandy, you're mad," exclaimed Jarvis.

"Come and see for yourselves," returned Jack, taking their hands as if they were children going walking. "Come and see what brave Sandy has been and done; and call up the firemen, too—all that can leave the fires—and give a hurra, for the ship's our own, and we've got a rope round the blackguards' necks."

"Well, they have got pluck, eh, Bill?" said Johnson to Jarvis.

"It's the neatest go I ever see," said Jarvis to Johnson, as he rolled Baloo Singh under his foot.

"Well, I never," said one of the firemen.

"That chap'll be admiral some day, or my name's not Jarvis," said that worthy.

"And when I am," said Patterson, with a grim smile, "Jack here shall be post-captain. But quick, lads—I'm in command now—to business before pleasure. Get some three-quarter inch rope, and tie these fellows hand and foot, and throw them into the hold. Remove all their knives and pistols, and search their pockets; then batten down the hatches; and I and Jack will mount guard over them, and tell them our minds when they come to."

"My eyes, when they come to, old Hullabaloo'll think he is dead again," said Jarvis.

"And that fat butcher of his, won't he cut up rough?"

A murderous passion of revenge suddenly shone in Johnson's eyes; he swore a dreadful oath, and slowly cocked a revolver, and bent over Hadji Hanna.

"He spared none of our messmates," he said, grinding his teeth; "and I'll now settle his account."

Patterson leaped forward, seized the revolver, and threw it into a side-cabin.

"Come; no mutiny, Jarvis," he said; "I tell you I 'll not have a hair of their heads touched. They shall answer for these crimes in another way. We'll not repay murder with murder. Remember the holy book: 'Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord.' Touch these men, and I will shoot you down as I would a mad dog, Jarvis."

"Well, I'll be hanged if Sandy is not a mixture of the parson and the king of the Sandwich Islands," grumbled Jarvis. "But I suppose we must knock under, for he got us out of the mess."

The sleeping men were collected, and thrown, not very gently (especially by Jarvis), into the hold like so many cotton bales. It took two days to get back to Singapore with that insufficient crew; and the quantity of food given to the prisoners during that time was hardly worth mentioning.

Small as the crew were, they were sufficient, thanks to Patterson's energy, to crowd up every piece of colored bunting that was in the vessel an hour before they entered Singapore.

It was soon known that the *Jamsetjee Jeejeebhoy* had a mutiny on board; but thanks to the courage and prudence of two boys—the cabin-boy and the doctor's boy—the mutineers had been seized and the ship recovered.

An hour after the arrival of the *Jamsetjee Jeejeebhoy*, Patterson and Davis stood blushing, and yet delighted, before the harbor-master and several officers, who had come to hear the convicts examined. Pale and scowling, the Prophet and his followers stood in the compound, adjoining the harbor-master's house, guarded by a detachment of English soldiers.

"And now, my brave boy," said the harbor-master, "tell us by what means you succeeded so admirably in counterplotting these murdering niggers."

"Weel, it was just *Paparer dioscorides*," replied Patterson, pulling at the tuft of his Scotch bonnet. "I was doctor's boy on board the *Jamsetjee*, and when I was not reading the Word of God or the 'Seaman's Manual,' I was just studying the nature of herbs, drugs, and minerals, little thinking what use I should one day make of them against these sons of Belial."

WORKMEN'S DWELLINGS.

In some respects, the most remarkable of the model lodging-houses in London are those which have been due to the liberality of Miss Burdett Coutts and Mr. Peabody. The munificence of the lady here named is well known to all who have interested themselves in the welfare of the people, especially in crowded localities. In a district about half a mile northeast of Shoreditch Church is Columbia Square, a name given by Miss Burdett Coutts to the handsomest cluster of workmen's buildings hitherto erected in the metropolis. Four clusters or blocks of buildings enclose the four sides of an open quadrangle, and have two frontages—one towards the quadrangle, and one towards the road outside.

For distinction, the four blocks are known respectively as Columbia Square, east, west, north, and south. Each block is of great length, five stories high, and fitted with baths, washhouses, club-rooms, and numerous appliances conducive to health, cleanliness, and comfort. There are 500 rooms for 183 families. In the centre of the quadrangle is an elegant cross or architectural tower, bearing a few inscriptions; and northward of the cluster, separated from it only by a pleasant raised terrace, is a commodious new church, with school and parsonage. The rents average about two shillings (fifty cents) per room—a standard very extensively adopted in such buildings—and the tenements are eagerly sought for.

Still more recently another cluster has been built, somewhat southward of the last, and in the thickly populated district of Spitalfields. The reader will remember that Mr. Peabody, an American merchant who had made a large fortune in England, some time ago made over the noble sum of a hundred and fifty thousand pounds sterling to trustees, to be applied as they might think best for the benefit of the poor of London. As this gift was a very unusual one (the donor being still alive), so is the duty of the trustees a delicate one; for they have to choose between many conflicting modes of benefiting the poor of so great a metropolis, and are inundated with applications from committees and secretaries of institutions. The trustees determined that one of their first enterprises should be the erection of a group of lodging-houses to assist in putting to the test of experience the problem of making such places self-paying.

A site was purchased at the junction of White Lion street with Commercial street, Spitalfields, and on this site a handsome structure has lately been opened. The building has two main fronts, of two hundred and fifteen and one hundred and forty feet respectively, domestic Gothic in their architecture, and decidedly an ornament in a neighborhood where handsome buildings are "few and far between." A peculiarity in the structure is that the basement and first floor and first floor are built as shops, store-rooms, and dwelling-rooms for the shopkeepers; irrespective of the tenements (of two or three rooms each) on the second and third floors, which are well furnished with cupboards, cooking-ranges, boilers, ovens, lavatories, baths, etc.—*Chambers' Journal.*

An exchange says the late rain was well received. The corn picked up its ears and stalked proudly through the fields; there were jolly blades out in the grass plots; the trees made their lowest bows; and the potatoes winked their eyes roguishly at the pumpkin heads in the next lot.

THE DIFFERENCE.—A schoolmaster, who was as fond of his grog as the globes, was asked the difference between gravity and gravitation. "When I've drank five glasses of grog," replied the pedagogue, "my gravity vanishes and my gravitation begins to operate."

For me I thank the stars I am not great:
For if there ever come a grief to me,
I cry my cry in silence and have done.
None knows it, and my tears have brought me good;
But even were the griefs of little ones
As great as those of great ones, yet this grief
Is added to the griefs the great must bear
That howsoever much they may desire
Silence, they cannot weep behind a cloud.
—*Tennyson.*

A SCENE—MORNING AFTER ELECTION.—"Pa, does wine make a beast of a man?" "Pshaw, child! perhaps, once in a while." "Is that the reason why Mr. Goggins, the tavern-keeper, has on his sign 'Entertainment for man and beast?'" "Nonsense, child; what makes you ask?" "Because ma says that last night you went to Mr. Goggins' a man, and came home a beast, and that he entertained you." "That's mother's nonsense, dear. Run out and play; papa's head aches."

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CRIB BLANKETS,
CRADLE BLANKETS,
BED BLANKETS, all Sizes.

To dealers we offer the best assortment of all the leading makes. 9-27-1uths-1m

Buy Early and Save the Advance.

CLOAK AND MANTILLA
Manufactory, and Shawl Emporium,
N. W. Corner ARCH and TENTH STREETS,
PHILADELPHIA.
S. WELSH & CO.,

Where you can see a Splendid Assortment of the
CHOICEST NOVELTIES,

Where you can get the best Manufactured Garments, and where you can procure the
GENUINE WATER PROOF CLOAKS,
At the
LOWEST PRICES.

Ladies will find it to their interest to purchase their Cloaks and Shawls at this Establishment.
9-20-1uths-2m S. WELSH & CO.

SILK AND DRY GOODS JOBBERS.

FALL, 1864. STOCK NOW IN STORE. FALL, 1864.

EDMUND YARD & CO.,
Nos. 617 Chesnut and 614 Jayne Streets.
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
SILKS AND FANCY DRY GOODS,
SHAWLS,
LINENS, AND
WHITE GOODS.
LARGE AND HANDSOME STOCK OF DRESS GOODS.

FULL LINE OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC
BALMORALS,
INCLUDING an30-2m
BRUNER'S AND OTHER MAKES.

GRAND OPENING
OF THE NEW AND MAGNIFICENT STORE OF
JOHN LOUTEY & CO.,
TAILORS,
No. 26 S. EIGHTH STREET,
ON
MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 26,
Where will be found a most beautiful assortment of
DRY GOODS,
CLOAKS, AND SHAWLS,
IN THE CITY.

We have just Opened
1000 Pieces SILKS,
PLAIN AND FANCY.
500 Pieces MERINOES,
PLAIN AND FIGURED.
250 Pieces FRENCH POPLIN,
REP AND FIGURED.
200 Pieces WOOL DE LAINE,
Double and Single Width, Plain and Figured.
150 Pieces MOHAIR ALPACA,
Plain and Figured.
100 Pieces ENGLISH MERINOES,
Also a large Stock of Fancy and Staple
DRESS GOODS.
9-21-1m

M. A. JONES
CELEBRATED
NE PLUS ULTRA SKIRTS!!
EVERY SKIRT WARRANTED AND KEPT IN ORDER SIX MONTHS,
FREE OF CHARGE.
SOLD ONLY AT
No 17 N. EIGHTH STREET,
(Over Partridge's Trimming Store.)
NONE GENUINE UNLESS
OU

Evening Telegraph

A DAILY AFTERNOON NEWSPAPER.

OFFICE No. 108 S. THIRD STREET.

Price Three Cents Per Copy, or Eighteen Cents Per Week, payable to the Carrier, and mailed to Subscribers out of the City at Nine Dollars Per Annum; One Dollar and Fifty Cents for Two Months, invariably in advance for the period ordered.

Advertisements inserted at the usual rates. A liberal arrangement made for extended insertions.

To Correspondents.

No notice can be taken of Anonymous Communications. Whatever is intended for insertion must be authenticated by the name and address of the writer—not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee for his good faith. We cannot undertake to return rejected Communications.

To Advertisers.

Owing to the great increase in the Circulation of The Evening Telegraph, compelling us to go to press at an early hour, we urgently request that advertisements may be handed in as soon as 10 o'clock, if possible, to secure them an insertion in all of our editions.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1864.

THE WAR NEWS.

Grant has commenced the great movement of the campaign for the destruction of General Lee's army. He threw forward the left wing of the Army of the Potomac on Thursday, and carried a strong line of Rebel works, west of the Federal position, on the Weldon railroad. Yesterday another advance towards the Danville road was made by our troops, and to-day probably the entire veteran portion of the armies of the Potomac and James rivers are concentrated on our extreme left, and are moving east, to dispute with Lee for the possession of his only remaining line of retreat and supply. That our army will make considerable progress westward, we have no doubt; for General Lee must take care of Richmond, Petersburg, Lynchburg, and Danville all at the same time. The loss of either would do him incalculable damage, and the defense of all of them is a most difficult matter.

General Lee is probably at this moment in the situation of the puzzled lover, who exclaimed—

"How happy could I be with either,
"Were t'other dear charmer away."

He would like to help Early, just as some fifty or sixty days ago he would have been glad to help Hood; but Grant, who would not let him alone then, has once more begun to trouble him. The Rebels have spitefully named Grant "the Butcher," and indeed he remorselessly slays all their most carefully nursed hopes. He is a very inconvenient man to have so near Richmond, and ought to have been long ago removed, as a number of McClellan journals in the North have already urged.

The Newmarket road, upon which General Birney marched, runs from Richmond to Newmarket, in a direction nearly southeast; the Mill road intersects it at a point about eight miles from Richmond. Chapin's farm is near the James, and to the left of General Birney's position, as reported by Grant. According to the map it flanks Drury's Bluff, or Fort Darling, and the movement may result in the capture of that work, which would open the river to our monitors to within a few miles of Richmond.

This advance of Ord and Birney means the capture of Richmond finally, but not now. Its designed effect at present is to attract Lee's attention from the real point of attack, which is on the extreme left of our line. That Sheridan will be assisted by Grant in these movements towards the capture of Richmond cannot be doubted.

We are sorry to observe that the Rebels Forrest and Kirby Smith are "playing bob" in Tennessee, and Price, Shelby, and Marmaduke are doing the same in Missouri. The latter State has almost been overrun, and fears are expressed for the safety of St. Louis from a Rebel cavalry dash. It is well known, however, that troops are moving forward rapidly to Nashville and St. Louis. General Steele is also supposed to be advancing upon the rear of the Rebels, from Little Rock, Arkansas.

General Sheridan is "pushing on regardless of everything."

A PARTY ON THE APPROVED PLAN

A party such as we are accustomed to in town is a notoriously stupid and uncomfortable affair. There was a time, we are willing to believe, when a gathering together of friends was productive of a not inconsiderable amount of cheer and comfort. Our now-tottering relatives joined their associates, and had a hearty romp on the green turf, or a lively game or dance on the clean, uncarpeted floor, long ago, when they were full-cheeked and lithe. Such frolics and fun as they enjoyed, in those simple, sunny days, we find it difficult to form any conception of.

Now-a-days our young ladies and young gentlemen do things differently. With the long-sought permission of her parents, the Miss who has lately relinquished the use of text-books and slate-pencils forever sends out her delicate little invitations to at least fifty more individuals than both the parlors can by any possibility be made in accommodate. And when at last *the* evening comes, and the rooms and halls, up-stairs and down, are flooded with the effulgence of all the gas-burners, and a vast number of hard, polished candles, the giver of the entertainment awaits, with a fluttering heart, the arrival of the first "company," who come presently, and are discovered to be the Bobbs. These Bobbs are singular persons of wealth (probably members of a society called "Shoddyites), who, from sheer force of habit, cannot help coming "ages too soon," as is the general observation of all their acquaintances. There are Bobbs to every party.

Poor primitives! Nine o'clock precisely finds them ringing the bell and rustling up to the undressing room, and advancing in solid phalanx, with their most charming smiles on, apparently confident of meeting a great many people. And, of course, when they face only the solitary Cillie (the baptismal appellation of our present heroine), they feel vastly relieved, and let themselves considerably down, and the Bobb girls indulge in a gentle hugging and kissing all round, while the boy Bobb, their brother, looks foolish, and jerks out his handkerchief, which indispensable rag serves to conceal the greater part of his face. After a certain number of minutes have been devoted to the amicable little exercises already recited, there follows a general overhauling of what each other has on.

During this process the lad throws his right leg over his left, and his left over his right, and looks at a remote corner of the room, and watches the journey of a fly over the surface of the mantle-mirror, and finally fixes his gaze on his shiny boots. Anon the Ps and Cs and Ss make their appearance, and the invited are all assembled, including the unaccompanied *beaux* (who have a way of slipping into the rooms without much ado, which is quite peculiar to themselves), in the neighborhood of 11 o'clock.

Then the exercises are fairly under way. Miss Cillie has effected numerous introductions, to her own immense confusion, which gets so completely the better of her that she makes known a high, bashful youth to a coquettish little creature on the sofa no less than four separate times, and has to be told of it eventually. She has argued earnestly for a commingling of the sexes, but without the slightest success. The girls describe a circle all around the rooms. They are huddled together on the lounges, and their chairs are backed up against the walls.

The gentlemen appear intermittently to these excessively gotten-up damsels, and ply them with interrogatories concerning the weather, and exhaust the other equally edifying and diverting party topics. There is boisterous, all-talking-at-once, and dreadful lulls in the colloquial storm, during which there is universal uneasiness and a fierce expression on each face, as though its owner had something very particular to say, but was conspired against and utterably unable to get a word in. There is yawning tortured into coughing, and gaping behind cambric pocket-pieces. There is a struggle on the part of Cillie to look easy and used to this sort of thing, and an awful effort on the part of her dear friends to appear perfectly delighted, and as if they would not think, for an instant, of "giving anything" to be at home and out of their tight, disagreeable clothes.

Before long the music moment is at hand and Miss Cillie rushed at a romantic-looking lass, with long curls and humid eyes, but a general appearance of angularity and early blight, who is looking into the suffused face of a sedate urchin with his hair very much parted behind, and his coat sleeves very long, and wide at the extremities, in the piano parlor. The romantic looking lass is astonished more than she can express by the absurdity of the request that she will sing something or play something. She starts back, and throws up her hands, palms out. She states emphatically that she has not touched a piano for such a length of time that she has forgotten all about it. Cillie presses her suit with vehemence, and appeals to all the by-sitters for support, which they instantaneously and energetically extend, clustering around the musical object, and pouring forth touching importunities and savage arguments to convince said object that she is the victim of self-deception, and was never in better condition for vocal or instrumental performances in the whole course of her life.

After a protracted siege, the romantic-looking surrenders and is led captive to the instrument. There is a solemn stillness; an appeal to sundry moons, stars, wild flowers, streams, and the like, embraced in four long verses, a hum of adulation, the entire company chorussing "Very pretty!" and "How sweet!" A smell of hot food is suddenly wafted down stairs. Then there is an eager stampede, two by two, to the field of labor, where the gallants go into immediate and active service, and devote themselves to the hewing of pyramids of ice cream, and the dexterous spooning and plating of eccentric jelly, and the pursuit of the cake baskets, and the successful wending of their way through the throng, with their offerings to their favorite females held high above the swarming heads. Several dresses are ruined by discharges upon them of soft refreshment.

A variety of scraps and *debris* are chucked slily under the table; a bacchanal stripling takes too much wine; his lips are unsealed and he waxes declamatory; the elaborate large cake with candy trimmings is pitched into and demolished; the flowers are all snatched up and stuck in button-holes and bosoms; pockets are filled with ornamental bonbons and such nice little knick-knacks as may be discovered lying about loose; and, by-and-by, a descent is made to the parlors. Then there is some weary, laggard dancing; the hall fills with inquiring coachmen and servants; the guests drop away. Towards that hour when the sun leaps up the eastern sky and lights the world into another day of toil, suffering, mirth, and madness, Miss Cillie is quite alone with her mamma once more, and very tired indeed. Poor thing! How heavy are her eyes, and how languid her steps as she drags herself off to bed!

HOSPITAL RECOLLECTIONS OF PHILADELPHIA.

Philadelphia has become such a large military hospital, there being about twenty-two thousand beds in this Department, that it is a matter of some interest to trace the development and history of these institutions.

The germ was the Christian Street Hospital, which was organized immediately after the attack on Fort Sumter, and received sick and wounded soldiers of the three months' service, May 1, 1861, under the charge of Surgeon John Neill, United States Volunteers. It was established under the auspices of the Home Guards, and was furnished and supplied by benevolent citizens, but became a United States hospital by order of General Patterson, and from this nucleus have grown the immense establishments now around us.

The healthfulness of our city, its accessibility to the Eastern armies, and yet its security from the assaults of the enemy, the cheapness of living, and its high medical standing, were instrumental in expanding its hospital facilities; and Surgeon-General Finley, then on the active list, was prompt in recognizing its advantages as far greater than those possessed by Washington, which is in a malarious district, and Baltimore, which was unsafe in point of geographical position. After the first battle of Bull Run, all the accommodations which had been prepared during the summer about Washington became crowded. In November, the Surgeon-General ordered temporary hospitals to be prepared with the greatest despatch for immediate use. Unoccupied buildings and grounds suitable for such purposes were immediately procured, and the construction of large hospitals, on correct principles, commenced. At that time, there were no depots of supplies or purveyor's stores in this city. Everything was obtained through the Quartermaster's Department. The duty of securing locations and furnishing the hospitals devolved upon Captain Boyd, United States Army, of the Quartermaster's Department. The transformation of factories into comfortable depots, furnished with all the modern improvements for the supply of heat, light, and water, as well as the constructing of new hospitals, was entrusted to Mr. John McArthur, Jr., the architect for the Government; while the medical organization was effected by Dr. Neill, then acting as Medical Director.

The peculiar features of our Philadelphia hospitals, in their police, ventilation, interior economy, and discipline, were brought into existence at this time. Christian Street Hospital was enlarged immediately, and the hospitals at Twenty-fourth and South streets, Twenty-second and Wood streets, Broad and Cherry streets, and Fifth and Buttonwood streets were ready to receive patients before Christmas, and soon after organized by the appointment of surgeons, &c.

These were filled by patients almost immediately, and it soon became obvious that extensive hospitals should be constructed outside of the city, and the authorities at Washington approved of the building of a large hospital of one thousand beds in West Philadelphia, now the Satterlee Hospital. The plan of construction is entirely due to Mr. McArthur, Jr., and from this hospital has originated all that is valuable in the principles of the construction of "shed hospitals," as these extensive buildings are often termed.

The Satterlee Hospital was subsequently much enlarged; but it is very questionable whether any surgeon can, with propriety, oversee professionally the necessities of over one thousand beds.

Other general hospitals were put in operation during the summer, at Mechanics' Hall Fourth and George streets, Sixth and Master streets, the State Arsenal, at Sixteenth and Filbert streets, National Guards' Hall, Race below Sixth street, Hestonville Depot, German Hospital, on Turner's lane, and the hospital at Chester, while many of the old ones were enlarged.

At Chester and Turner's lane extensive buildings have been put up on the general plan of shed hospitals; but the most striking of these structures were built about this time at Chesnut Hill and Nicetown.

The hospital at Chesnut Hill, originally designed to have been built at Red Bank, N. J., is said to be almost the largest hospital in the world; and when a visitor contemplates its vast proportions, and yet its completeness, he cannot but regard it as one of the greatest features of our time, in connection with the war.

The hospital at Nicetown, which was intended to have been placed in Hunting Park, has the same general features, and is regarded by some as the most perfect model of wooden hospitals that we have. Additional hospitals were also fitted up for special loathsome and contagious diseases, at the Summit House, on the Darby road, and at Twelfth and Buttonwood streets; but at the present time the smallpox patients are accommodated at the building at Islington Lane.

We must not omit to notice the wonderful capacity for extension now possessed by many of these hospitals, by means of hospital tents, which have been found to be the most salubrious tenements for the sick. By these additional accommodations no sudden demand can ever occur, whereby churches, stores, and private houses may be required to be used for temporary purposes, as was the case early in the war. This improvement is undoubtedly due to the fact that many of the surgeons in charge at the present time have seen field service, and are prepared for all emergencies.

In order to show the capacity of Philadelphia at the present time, we will enumerate the hospitals now in operation under the direction of Surgeon John Campbell, Medical Director. It will be observed that the size of this command equals any corps now in the field:—

Beds.	Hospitals.	Localities.	
1841	McClellan	Nicetown,	Phila.
310	Turner's Lane	20th and Norris,	"
800	Filbert Street	16th and Filbert,	"
3519	Satterlee	44th and Pine,	"
3326	Mower	Chesnut Hill,	"
700	Cuyler	Germantown,	"
350	Christian Street	Near Tenth,	"
270	South Street,	Corner 24th,	"
250	Citizens' Volunteer Broad and Prime,		"
1200	Summit House	Darby road,	
2300	York	York,	Penn.
1225	Haddington	65th and Vine,	Phila.
60	Islington Lane	Near 20th st.,	"
100	Cillie's	Camac's Woods,	"
525	Broad Street	Broad & Cherry,	"
1100	Chester	Chester,	Penn.
1400	White Hall	Near Bristol,	"
2350	Beverly	Beverly, New Jersey.	
825	Pittsburg	Pittsburg,	Penn.

Married.

FAIRHURST—MARTIN.—September 29th, 1864, by the Rev. S. Wardle, Mr. JOHN OWEN FAIRHURST to Miss TACY ANN MARTIN, both of Frankford.

HARRIS—HUMES.—On Thursday, September 29th, by the Rev. Dr. Boardman, Miss MATTIE S. HUMES, of Philadelphia, to Mr. CHARLES C. HARRIS, of New York.

JENKINS—TURNER.—On the morning of the 29th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. William Suddards, Mr. J. STEWART JENKINS to Miss MAGGIE, youngest daughter of Mr. Richard H. Turner, all of this city.

KNOWLES—URIE.—In Trinity M. E. Church, by Rev. John F. Chaplain, on Thursday morning, September 29th, 1864, Mr. JAMES M. KNOWLES, Jr., of New Castle, Del., and Miss ELLA M., daughter of Rev. William Urie, of Philadelphia. No cards.

LUND—SMITH.—By the Rev. Joseph Perry, on the 29th of September, 1864, Mr. CHRISTOPHER V. LUND, of Denmark, to Miss MARY ELLEN SMITH, of Philadelphia.

ROBERTS—GALLAGHER.—Tuesday, September 27th, by the Rev. Thomas G. Allen, Mr. GEO. H. ROBERTS to Miss CATHARINE GALLAGHER.

ROBERTSON—MARTIN.—On the 29th inst., at St. Paul's Church, Narberth, N. J., by Rev. H. M. Aborn-Colin, DANIEL S. ROBERSON to JENNIE C., daughter of the late Hon. O. M. Martin.

THOMAS—CRAIG.—On the 27th ult., by the Rev. J. B. Kerguard, Captain HAMPTON N. THOMAS, of this city, to Miss SALLIE B. CRAIG, of Chester county.

WEBB—PEPPEL.—On the 27th ult., by the Rev. Jos. D. Newlin, Mr. WILLIAM WEBB to Miss EMMA E. A. PEPPEL, both of this city.

Died

CHAPMAN.—On Friday, the 30th ult., ELIZA ANN CHAPMAN.

The relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend her funeral, from the residence of her mother, No. 26 Wood street, on Monday, October 3, at 10 o'clock.

CRANE.—On Monday, the 26th instant, WILLIAM B. CRANE, in the 43d year of his age.

His friends and the members and leaders of the Children's Progressive Lyceum, are invited to attend his funeral. Services at Sansom Street Hall, to commence at 2½ P. M. on Sunday.

CURTIS.—At Last River Inlet, East Coast of Florida, on board United States schooner *Josiah S. Chambers*, HIRAM SCHIFFS, son of the late Joseph and Eleanor Curtis, of Philadelphia, in the 26th year of his age, of yellow fever.

DUNDAGAN.—Suddenly, on the 27th instant, MARY K., wife of John J. Dundagan, in the 45th year of her age.

The relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral, from the residence of her husband, No. 40 Rosan street, on Sunday afternoon, October 2d, at 2 o'clock. To proceed to Monument Cemetery.

FILMORE.—On the 30th ult., HENRY BOARDMAN, infant son of Emma F. and the late J. Bolton Filmore, aged 5 months and 9 days.

FREDERICKS.—On the 29th ult., MARGARET, wife of Isaac Fredericks, in the 56th year of her age.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from the residence of her husband, No. 1022 Fifth street, on Monday afternoon, the 3d inst., at 2 o'clock.

HOOKEY.—On the 29th ult., ROSE E., wife of Anthony C. Hookey, aged 26 years.

The relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from the residence of her husband, No. 1232 Frankford road, below Cumberland, on Monday morning at 10 o'clock. Services and interment at St. Adrian's.

KIRKBRIDE.—On the 29th ult., ELLEN C. KIRKBRIDE, in the 43d year of her age.

Her relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend her funeral, from her late residence, No. 1442 Cherry st., on Monday morning at 10 o'clock.

MYERS.—At Terrendale, 28th September, JOHN BISPHAM MYERS, in the 61st year of his age.

His friends, and those of the family, are invited to attend the funeral, from his late residence, No. 1222 Arch street, on Monday morning next, at 11 o'clock.

RAMSEY.—On Thursday morning, the 29th instant, HARRY G., son of James M. and Sarah D. Ramsey, aged 3 years.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from the residence of his parents, N. E. corner of Seventh and Oxford streets, on Sunday, at 1 o'clock P. M. To proceed to Cedar Hill Cemetery.

ROHRER.—On the 30th ult., HELEN ELIZA CLAYTON, infant daughter of Earl. Penn and Mary Louisa Rohrer, of this city.

ROWAN.—Sept. 30th, 1864, LAMBERT W. ROWAN, in the 51st year of his age.

SOLLY.—On the 30th ult., near Martinsburg, Va., of wounds received on the 19th ult., ROBERT E. SOLLY, of Company F, Fourteenth Penna. Pennsylvania Cavalry, son of Robert W. and Eliza E. Solly, in the 20th year of his age.

The relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend his funeral, from his father's residence, on the Asylum road, above Frankford, on Sunday afternoon, the 2d of October, at 2 o'clock. Funeral to proceed to the Presbyterian Ground at Frankford.

STEDMAN.—On the 29th inst., in her 57th year, MARY COWELL, youngest daughter of Hunter and Marion Stedman.

BUSINESS ITEMS.

Ready for Delivery, 15th October, 1864,

MARTEL'S GREAT PICTURE

OF THE

NEW YORK CENTRAL PARK,

Now rapidly approaching completion, is one of the largest and most elaborate works of the kind ever undertaken in this country. It is a double-plate, each 36 by 48 feet in size, embracing a birds-eye view of the Great Central Park in all its beauty and grandeur. The picture contains the operations of the Park, between the hours of three and two in the afternoon of a beautiful day in June, when the drives are crowded with elegant equipages, and the walks with visitors from all parts of the world. The Park Band are entertaining a portion of the crowd at their station on the Mall. Venetian gondolas and pleasure-steamer boats are gliding over the Lake while fleet yachts dot the passengers. Zoological Grounds are surrounded by an admiring crowd; the Ramble, winding in beautiful symmetry between rows of evergreens and flowers, with its gay assemblage of ladies and children, the bridle-paths with ladies and gentlemen on horseback, presenting an exceedingly picturesque appearance; magnificent streets, bridges, rustic arbors and shades, fountains, statuary, huge ledges of barren rocks rising one hundred feet or more above the surface of the lakes, and many of them surmounted by quaint rustic towers, furnish to the eye of the beholder a scene of beauty and grandeur seldom equaled.

The artist has most happily blended all these into a picture so life-like and real, that in gazing upon it one could easily imagine himself standing upon some favored spot with the reality before him; every point being true to nature in form, color, and shade.

The artist's proof-sheets will be ready for delivery to subscribers about the middle of next month, when the plates will be removed to Europe, where Messrs. Trubner, & Co., of London, and Albert L. Herold, of Rue Richelieu, Paris, are already receiving subscriptions for the same. The picture can be had by subscription only, and those who have not already subscribed can do so at the Company's rooms, or at the following well-known publishing houses:—

Messrs. APPLETON & CO., New York.
" WALKER, WISE & CO., Boston.
" CALLENDER & CO., Philadelphia.
" PHILP & SOLOMONS, Washington.
" MOORE, WILSTACH & BALDWIN, Cincinnati, Ohio.

The proprietors of this enterprise owe much of their success to the very kind and courteous manner in which they have been assisted by the Park Commissioners, to whom the Picture is most respectfully dedicated.

SIDWELL HARRIS & CO.,
Proprietors,
No. 720 BROADWAY, New York.

WHAT THE PRESS SAYS.

From among the innumerable, and we must say kindly opinions given by the Press throughout the country, in reference to our picture, we extract the following as an evidence of the general favor:—

The Great Picture, so long in preparation, of the New York Central Park, is said to be nearly completed. Thousands of people are waiting anxiously to see it, as it is expected to be a magnificent piece of art. Time, talent, and money having been freely lavished upon it to do justice to the great subject it illustrates.—*Statesman, New York.*

Martel's Central Park.—The proprietors of Martel's Great Picture of the New York Central Park announce that the work is rapidly approaching completion. It is expected that the picture will create quite a sensation, as much valuable time and an immense sum of money have been expended on it, and as the subject is one of national as well as local interest. Messrs. Sidwell Harris & Co., No. 720 Broadway, New York, are the publishers.—*The Crisis, New York.*

Another Sensation.—All New York is just now on tip-toe to get a sight at "Martel's Great Picture of the Central Park," which has been so long in preparation. It is promised soon, and will no doubt, be a grand affair, and one of universal interest.—*Boston Post.*

A picture of the Central Park, by Martel, is soon to be reproduced in chromo-lithograph, between and a half by four and a half feet in size. It represents the Park of a June afternoon, when the band is playing, the zoological grounds crowded with visitors, the lake alive with boats, and the whole scene presented under the most attractive aspects. It is expected that the picture will sell largely in England as well as in this country.—*Evening Post, N. Y.*

We cannot do otherwise than refer incidentally to Martel's Great Picture of Central Park, which is to be published by Messrs. Sidwell Harris & Co., No. 720 Broadway, this day. It is one of the most popular works of art of the time.—*Evening Express, New York.*

Grand Opening of Fall Clothing This Day.

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PERRY & CO., Extensive Clothing House.
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The largest and best stock of Clothing in the city.
The largest and best stock of Clothing in the city.
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The largest and best stock of Clothing in the city.
At prices low for the times.
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At prices low for the times.
New styles of Goods and new styles of Garments.
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N. B.—Balance of Summer Clothing selling off at very low prices.

Bargains in Clothing.

Bargains in Clothing.
Bargains in Clothing.
Bargains in Clothing.

At GRANVILLE STOKES' Old Stand,
At GRANVILLE STOKES' Old Stand,
At GRANVILLE STOKES' Old Stand,
At GRANVILLE STOKES' Old Stand.

No. 609 Chesnut street,
No. 609 Chesnut street,
No. 609 Chesnut street,
No. 609 Chesnut street.

Office of the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company.—Philadelphia, September 16, 1864.

Sealed Proposals will be received at this office until 12 o'clock P. M. of Wednesday, the 5th of October next, for a portion of the wooden Bridge Piers, forming part of the Superstructure of Millford Bridge, No. 60 of Section No. 1, Delaware Division, authorized by Act of Assembly, payable on the 1st of April, 1865, with interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum, payable quarterly, on the 1st day of the months of January, April, July, and October, of each year, and both principal and interest secured by a mortgage on the Company's estates and franchises. The proposals must be in writing, endorsed "Proposals for Lehigh Loan," and left at this office, where they will remain without being opened until the meeting of the Board of Managers, at 12 o'clock on Wednesday, the 5th of October next. The names of accepted proposals will be early thereafter notified of such acceptance, when the premiums offered will be immediately payable, and afterwards each will be at liberty to pay the amount accepted by monthly instalments of ten per cent. or more thereof, or the whole at one time, at his or her option. The managers reserve to themselves the right of rejecting any bids not satisfactory.

By order of the Board of Managers.
EDWIN WALTER, Treasurer.

Fine Old Port Wine—
Imported expressly for
Medicinal purposes.
For sale by
DARIS & RICHARDS,
Arch and Tenth.

Pianos! Pianos!

STEER & COS PIANOS. MASON & HAMLIN'S CABINET ORGANS. MASON & HAMLIN'S CABINET ORGANS. DECKER BROS PIANOS.

J. E. GOULD,
Seventh and Chesnut streets.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

I. H. WALRAVEN,

SUCCESSOR TO W. H. CARRYL,

MASONIC HALL,

No. 719 CHESNUT Street,

Has now Open his

FALL STOCK

OF

CURTAIN MATERIALS,

Consisting of

Tapestry Satins,
Silk Damasselles,
Terry, Velvet,
Plain and Bordered Terry,
Union and All-Wool Reps,
French Satin de Laines,
Figured and Persian Damasks,
French Printed Lastings,
Cornices and Bands,
And every description of CURTAIN MATERIALS.

WINDOW SHADES

Of the newest Colors and Patterns.

LACE CURTAINS

Now sold less than the present cost of Importation.

WALRAVEN'S (late CARRYL'S),
No. 719 CHESNUT STREET.

COURTNEY & WILLITTS
Nos. 14 and 16 S. SEVENTH Street,
PHILADELPHIA,

Manufacturers of

BEAUTIFUL

COTTAGE FURNITURE,

And the only reliable made in this city.

Also, Dining-room Furniture and Bedding, constantly on hand. 9-13-mths-2m

NOW READY,

COAL AT $7·50 PER TON

THE CONSUMERS' MUTUAL COAL COMPANY

Are Now Delivering Coal

from their Oakland Colliery, on the celebrated Skidmore and Mammoth Veins, at the following rates:—

To Subscribers, per ton.....$7·50
To Non-Subscribers, per ton.....12·00

Thus saving $4·50 per ton to Stockholders. Besides this saving, there will be a dividend annually on the stock, in all probability, of at least SIX DOLLARS PER SHARE, so that after the first year, Stockholders will not only get their Coal for nothing, but will also probably receive a small dividend on their Stock. The lease runs, at the present low royalty, for Sixteen Years. The ten dollars per share paid now is for the whole term of the lease.

The present capacity of the Mine is 50,000 tons per year, or one ton per share. This will soon be increased to 150,000 tons, which will give the Company 150,000 tons to sell to outsiders at the highest market prices, THE PROFITS FROM WHICH WILL BE DIVIDED AMONG THE STOCKHOLDERS.

Subscriptions to the Stock (which may still be made at $10 per share) will be received at the office of the Company, No. 5½ S. SIXTH Street, second story.

President,
JAMES LYND.

Directors,

JAMES LYND, No. 5½ S. Sixth street.
EDWARD E. JONES, No. 631 Arch street.
HENRY S. PAUL, No. 412 Walnut street.
P. F. CLAYTON, No. 155 N. Third street.
THOMAS R. GARSED, No. 106 Chesnut street. 10-1tf

MAGEE'S ENVELOPE MANUFACTORY.
MAGEE'S Paper Store, No. 316 CHESNUT Street.

MAGEE HAS MILLIONS OF ENVELOPES. MAGEE has thousands of reams of Letter, Cap and Note Paper.

MAGEE SUPPLIES CITY AND COUNTRY Storekeepers at fair prices.

MAGEE, NO. 316 CHESNUT STREET, wholesale and retail at fair prices.

MAGEE, NO. 316 CHESNUT STREET, has Blanks of various sizes.

MAGEE, NO. 316 CHESNUT STREET, manufactures Blank Books to order.

MAGEE, NO. 316 CHESNUT STREET, keeps a general assortment of Stationery, wholesale and retail. 11

WHOLESALE BOOKSTORE.—

ALL NEW AMERICAN PUBLICATIONS
Sold, and orders filled at
WHOLESALE PRICES.

SURPLUS COPIES
From the Circulating Library,
AT HALF PRICE,
By F. LEYPOLDT,
Publisher and Bookseller,
10-1-3t* No. 1223 CHESNUT Street, Second Floor.

CROSS-EYE CARICATURES!

CROSS-EYE CARICATURES!!

CROSS-EYE CARICATURES!!

PHOTOGRAPHED BY AN ARTIST AFFLICTED WITH

POLITICAL STRABISMUS.

Suited to the views of both Parties. New Views constantly given with both eyes.

Whose hath a fancy for the

UNADULTERATED QUEER,

Let him venture 15 cents on a single card. Orders filled for the trade at two days' notice.

ATTRACTING GREAT ATTENTION.

Published by

L. H. STEPHENS Agent.

No. 400 CHESNUT Street, Philadelphia.

Beautiful Emblems of LINCOLN and McCLELLAN, in Gilt Ovals, for the trade or Clubs. 9-23-2t

CARPETINGS.

PRICES REDUCED.

Every article in our stock will be sold at the very lowest market rates.

FOR CASH.

REEVE L. KNIGHT & SON,
10-1-1m No. 807 CHESNUT STREET.

FOR WASHINGTON.

ALEXANDRIA and GEORGETOWN, D. C.

The new and substantial Steamship

"E. C. KNIGHT,"

CAPTAIN GALLAGHER,

Will sail for the above ports

On Wednesday, October 5, at 12 o'clock M.,

From first Wharf above Market street.

For freight, which will be taken at reasonable rates, apply to

WM. J. TAYLOR & Co.,
10-1-3t* No. 20 S. DELAWARE Avenue.

ESTATE OF ANDREW COMSTOCK, M.D., deceased.

Letters Testamentary upon the estate of ANDREW COMSTOCK, M.D., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims against the same, to present them, without delay, to J. SMITH HARRIS, Executor, No. 130 S. FOURTH Street, Or to his Attorney, DAVID M. HAMBLETON, No. 91 N. SIXTH Street, Philadelphia. 9 15-thst

GREAT CENTRAL CLOTHING HOUSE,

REAL ESTATE—REAL ESTATE!—
REAL ESTATE. REAL ESTATE.
REAL ESTATE. REAL ESTATE.
FOR SALE, $5,000,000 WORTH.
FOR SALE, $5,000,000 WORTH.
FOR SALE, $5,000,000 WORTH.

Every person in want of real estate, or disposing of property, call or for information or assistance, in addition to the list on at once.

GEORGE C. MILLER,
Practical Real Estate Agent and Broker,
No. 154 N. SIXTH Street.

TO REAL ESTATE OWNERS.—Parties desirous of disposing of their real estate, will find it for their interest to call at the Real Estate Agency, No. 154 N. SIXTH Street, (second to satisfactorily dispose of their property at sale. A new system. Circulars sent free. Parties will please call and ascertain the merits of the advantages of the existing agency system.

FOR SALE.—Genteel, first-class three-story Dwelling, on the west side of Eighteenth street, above Green. Price $14,500.

Neat Dwelling, in rear, on Lombard street, above Eighteenth. Price $4,500.

Three-story brick Dwelling, with three-story back buildings, on Lombard street, above Eighteenth. Price $4,500.

Two new three-story brick Dwellings, on the west side of Eighteenth, above Lombard street. Lot 24 by 70. Price $6,000.

Three very spacious, fully finished side-yard Dwellings, on Mount Vernon, east of Twenty-first street. Price as low as $5,000 each.

Seat nearly new Dwelling, No. 1501 Brown street, twelve rooms; finished throughout. Price $5,000.

Three fashionable front two-story Dwellings, north side of Brown, west of Seventeenth street. Price $3,000 each.

Very neat fashionable front Dwelling, No. 1435 north Eighth street; twelve rooms; lot 16 feet deep to a street. Price $5,000; only $1,000 cash required.

Magnificent, first-class brown stone front Dwelling (four-story), with modern improvements, Fifteenth street, above Green; lot 22 by 150 feet, to a street; immediate possession. Price $13,500.

Neat Dwelling, with side on Clinton street, east of Sixteenth. Lot 20 by 125 to Cloud street. Price $10,000.

Magnificent Double Mansion, with very large lot on Cloud street. Price $40,000.

Splendidly built brown stone front Dwelling on Spruce street, west of Seventeenth. Price $24,000.

Elegant four-story Dwelling, on Vine street, west of Seventeenth, marble up to the first story. Lot 21 by 125 feet, to a street. Price $10,000.

Very successful business brown-stone front Dwelling on West Logan square. Price $10,000.

Neat Dwelling, with side on Arch street, west of Twenty-first. Four-story. Lot 18 by 150 feet. Price $5000.

Neat Dwelling, with side on Arch street, west of Twenty-first. Four-story. Lot 18 by 150 feet. Price $5000.

West side, neat four-story Dwelling, No. 1708 Race street. Fifteen rooms. Lot 22 by 109 feet. Price $9,000. Immediate possession.

Very beautifully located three-quarter Dwelling, No. 1646 Summer street. Lot and buildings 24 feet front; depth 114 feet to Spruce street. Price $11,000. Possession given.

Very elegant, eligibly located Dwelling, south side of Green street, west of Twenty-third. Twelve rooms. Lot 18 by 117. Price $8,500. Possession given.

Neat Dwelling, No. 921 N. Twenty-first street. Price $5500. To see it call any day at 2 o'clock.

Splendid nearly new Dwelling, No. 1619 Mount Vernon street. Twelve rooms. Lot 20 by 100. Price $7,500. Now empty.

Three neat nearly new Dwellings on Wallace, west of Twentieth street. Lots 20 by 45. Price $500 each.

Splendid man-sion, north side of Green street, west of Twenty-second. Lot 45 by 170 feet deep. Price $16,000. Now empty.

Neat Dwellings, south side of Spring Garden street, west of Thirteenth. Prices $4000 and $11,500.

Elegant marble front side-yard Dwelling, south side of Green street, west of Fifteenth, first house east of the church. Price $11,000.

Splendid new Dwelling, south side of Coates street, west of Nineteenth. Lot 20 by 90. Price $5,000.

Five new three-story Dwellings, Twentieth street, above Coates, having three-story back buildings. Lots 18 by 100. Price $3800 each.

Three splendidly built new side-yard Dwellings, south side of Green street, west of Nineteenth. Price $12,000. Immediate possession.

An offer is wanted for the property, No. 113 Race st. reet. Lot 16 by 80.

Neat Dwelling, No. 1214 Mount Vernon street. Twelve rooms. Lot 16 by 90. Price $5,000.

Store and Dwelling, No. 2101 Callowhill street. Lot 18 by 90 feet to a street. Price $2,500 clear.

Neat Dwelling, on Cedar (Franklin), above Poplar (twelve rooms. Price $6,000.

Very excellent business stand No. 119 Arch street, three stories all through. Lot 17 by 101 feet deep. Price $6,000. Now empty.

Elegant Dwelling, on Eleventh street, south of Melon. Brown stone trimmings and marble front. Lot 17 by 90. Price $5500.

Very superior built dwelling, No. 815 N. Tenth street, twelve rooms. Lot 17 by 120 feet deep to a street. Price $6,000. Immediate possession.

Splendid business stand, N. E. corner of Sixth and Buttonwood streets

Evening Telegraph

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1864.

SPIRIT OF THE NEW YORK PRESS.

HINTS FOR THE CANVASS.

From the Tribune.

There are at least one million persons who are severally anxious to do something to promote and insure the success of the Union cause and candidates in the approaching election. Most of them are legal voters, who, with another million less zealous, will vote, of course; but they wish to do more than this. To this class we present, as the fruit of many years' experience and effort in politics, the following suggestions —

I. Leave all manner of violence, bluster, browbeating, and bowling to our adversaries. If you see fit to attend any of their meetings, or witness their processions, maintain throughout an attentive, respectful silence. Save as a spectator or auditor you have no business there; if you hear or see what you cannot abide, go quietly away. Leave them a monopoly of the ruffianly blackguardism of disturbing public meetings, and of yelping at the heels of public speakers.

II. Consider who, within your neighborhood or the sphere of your personal influence, are yet undecided with regard to the vote they shall cast in November, and devote your efforts to these. Procure the best journals, documents, &c., and supply each of the class with all they will read. Do not crowd them nor attempt to exact pledges, but supply them with all the reasons at your command for voting with us, and leave badgering and importuning them to those who know no better.

III. Waste nothing of time or energy on those whom you know to be at heart in sympathy with the Rebels. These would not be persuaded though one rose from the dead. The man who tells you that he considers slavery a good thing—that negroes are only fit to be slaves, &c., &c.—is too far gone for recovery in season for the election. Sow no seed on such ground where quick returns are wanted.

IV. Utterly, absolutely, and forever refuse to have anything to do with buying votes in any manner whatever. All the votes that money or rum will buy belong to our adversaries, and will go there at any rate. We do not need one of them; if we did, it were better to fail for lack of them than to win by their help.

V. Devote your attention mainly in enlightening the careless, arousing the lukewarm, interesting the indifferent, and getting every vote that honestly belongs to us. Here is where we habitually fail. When Henry Clay was beaten for President by James K. Polk—a disaster which the property of this city could have richly afforded to pay a billion of dollars to avert—there were Whig votes enough unpolled in this State to have changed the result. But some voters were on voyages; others in foreign lands; still others looking for lands in Virginia or in the West; while many were clergymen, or sick or stricken in years, or had some excuse or other for not attending the polls—whereby we lost the day. There are to-day twenty thousand legal voters in this State, and thrice that number in the Union, who will vote the Union ticket if any, but who have not yet resolved to vote at all. These votes we want; and you can help secure one or more of them if you will. And this is the chief end of the canvass.

VI. Write to your Union relatives and friends in the army and elsewhere to inspire them with zeal in the cause. A friend's letter weighs far more than the appeal of an unknown writer or speaker. Send ballots to the soldiers from your neighborhood who love and trust you, and take care that you send none that are not perfectly correct. Every soldier or other friend who loves you will welcome the sight of a letter.

VII. Begin now to take precautions against illegal voting. Scrutinize the registries of your ward or township, and be sure that the names of none who are dead or no longer residents are retained thereon. Disregard all whispers or nudges that so-and-so are "all right;" for they are not right if they can be pursuaded to vote illegally. We have legal votes enough if we get them out and don't permit them to be nullified by illegal. Be as sure as can be when the registry is closed that it contains no names but those of electors entitled to vote at your poll. We can win on these; we shall lose if the result is decided by fraud.

VIII. Be sure you know at least a week before election how each voter is to reach the polls, and that he is to be there early in the day. If this is left to the day of election, it will almost certainly not be thoroughly done. But ascertain and settle, at least a week beforehand, how each man is to be brought to the poll on election morning, and you need not fear to face the returns at night.

IX. Establish and maintain correspondence with fellow-workers on every side. Impel them by your letters to emulate your efforts, and thus will your good works be multiplied.

X. Never lose sight of the ballot-boxes and tally-lists till the last vote shall have been counted, and the result definitely proclaimed: then come out and help us rejoice over the victory.

Another of Archbishop Whately's Jokes

A correspondent of the London *Notes and Queries* says:—"I find the following in Mr. Fitzgerald's 'Memoirs:'—'Why does the operation of hanging kill a man?' inquired Dr. Whately. A physiologist replied, 'Because inspiration is checked, circulation stopped, and blood suffuses and congests the brain.' 'Bosh!' replied his Grace, 'it is because the rope is not long enough to let his feet touch the ground.' What I take to be the real story is recalled to me by this version. It was told to me some years ago by a retired member of the Irish bar, who was himself a witness to the archiepiscopal 'bull.' As Dr. Whately was dining in company with several of the judges, the conversation turned upon hanging. His Grace was notified at the extreme bumptiousness of one of the legal dignitaries, and asked him abruptly, 'Why is a man hung?'

"The unconscious victim gave the historico-legal reply which bolstered his position. 'Bah!' interrupted his tormentor, 'I'll tell you in these words—it's because the rope's no short.' This sort of chaff is stupid enough, but the archbishop would have his joke—if bad, well; if good, so much the better. There is one compendium of which I have heard him accused, which I have not seen in print. 'Why is "Essays and Reviews" like a mill-pond?' 'Because it has been dammed up.' I have heard in Dublin that Dr. Whately kept in the yard of his house a large tree-block, on which he generally had half an hour's chopping for exercise in the morning. It is hard to say how much intellectual beheading that block saved the archbishop's stupid friends."

—In the Brattleboro Insane Asylum, recently, there were two young ladies from Mid'lebury, each named Clara and each the daughter of a widow. One of them died recently, and the same day a brother of the living one called to see his sister, was informed that she died early that morning, locked at the corpse, and gave orders for having her body sent home. On his way to the hotel he met an assistant physician, who informed him that the Clara he wished to see was not dead, and remaining in the asylum, brother and sister met.

"THE EUREKA OIL COMPANY OF WEST VIRGINIA."

Capital, $1,000,000, divided into 100,000 shares at $10 per share. Subscription price, $7 50 per share.

This Company own a tract of the most valuable land and leases in the Kanawha Valley, situate on Horse Neck and Campbell's Run tributaries of Hair creek, and within five miles of the Ohio river.

On Horse Neck the company own one well, which is now pumping twenty-three barrels of oil per day. This well is only three hundred and twenty-seven feet deep. The Superintendent is now preparing to have to the depth of the other wells recommended, in which are producing from one hundred to one hundred and sixty barrels of oil per day, when we are informed we can produce a like amount.

There is another well on Horse Neck, now bored two hundred and sixty-five feet, with about thirty feet of oil in the well. The land on which this well is located is on a perpendicular lease. The Eureka Oil Company own a one-third interest, the company have the balance of two-thirds. At Campbell's run the company own in fee a tract of thirty-three acres, considered by geologists and mining engineers the best oil territory in the State. The great Tuck well, having five hundred barrels, adjoins this property.

Books of subscription are now open at the Company's Office, Room No. 29, Merchants' Exchange.

A limited number of shares only will be sold.

JOHN J. KROMER, Treasurer.

From the "Pittsburg Daily Post" of September 9, 1864.

"OIL STOCKS.—The 'Wheeling Intelligencer' says:—We learn from a gentleman who arrived yesterday from Pleasant county that on Monday the Burton Oil Company struck a well on Horse Neck, in that county, which will yield a thousand barrels of oil per day. There is great excitement on the subject in this vicinity, and the oil fever is prevailing to a fearful extent."

READY-MADE CLOTHING

WAR DEBT OF THE WORLD.—The war debt of the world, at the present time, it is estimated, amounts to twelve billions of dollars—twelve times the capital of all the banks in the world. At $20,000 a mile, it would construct 600,000 miles of railway, belting the earth twenty-four times.

BACHELORS.—Old bachelors have been styled unproductive consumers; scissors with but one blade; bones without fiddle; irregular substantives, always in the singular number and objective case; unruly scholars, who, when told to conjugate, always decline.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

UNITED STATES CHRISTIAN COMMISSION.—A Meeting on behalf of the United States Christian Commission will be held in the Central Presbyterian Church, corner of EIGHTH and CHERRY Streets, to-morrow (Sunday) evening, at a quarter to 8 o'clock. Matthew Newkirk, Esq., will preside. Rev. C. C. McCABE, late Chaplain in the United States Army, and for five months a prisoner in Libby, now in the service of the Commission, and Gen. W. H. GILBERT, Superintendent of U. S. Distribution for the Commission to the Army, will address the meeting. A collection will be taken. All are earnestly invited. It

TEMPERANCE SERMON, BY THE Rev. H. W. SIMS, to-morrow (Sunday) evening. Church, RACE street, below Eighth. It*

ST. STEPHEN'S CHURCH.—THIS CHURCH will be reopened for DIVINE service to-morrow (First Sunday), at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M.

REDDING, SIXTEENTH AND CHERRY.—Quarterly Meeting to-morrow. Rev. D. W. BARTINE, at 3. Rev. A. MANSHIP at 10½ A.M.

SERMON TO YOUNG MEN.—WESTERN Presbyterian Church, SEVENTEENTH and FILBERT Streets. Rev. Mr. WILLIS, at 7½ P. M.

HANCOCK STREET M. E. CHURCH.—Preaching To-morrow, at 10½ A. M., by Rev. D. I. PATTERSON, and at 7½ P. M., by the Pastor.

REV. A. A. REINKE, PASTOR OF MORAVIAN Church, corner of FRANKLIN and WILLOW Streets, will preach to-morrow (Sunday) morning, at 10½.

WESTMINSTER CHURCH, BROAD AND FITZWATER Streets.—Preaching by Dr. IRVINE on Sabbath, at half-past 10, A. M., and half-past 7 P. M.

UNION M. E. CHURCH, FOURTH STREET, below Arch.—Rev. SAMUEL W. THOMAS will preach at 10½ o'clock A. M. and Rev. ROBERT BURNS at 7½ o'clock P. M.

CALVARY PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, 15 CUST Street, above Fifteenth.—Preaching to-morrow by Rev. WOLCOTT CALKINS, Pastor elect, at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M.

THE FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH, BROAD and ARCH.—Rev. GEO. DANA BOARDMAN, the newly-elected pastor of said church, will preach on Sabbath morning at 10½, and evening at 7½.

MORAVIAN CHAPEL, HALL, SIXTH AND GIRARD Avenue.—Rev. H. S. HOFFMAN to-morrow evening at 7½ o'clock. Subject—"The Theatre." Young ladies and gentlemen invited. All welcome.

NORTH BROAD STREET PRESBYTERIAN Church, Rev. E. E. ADAMS, Pastor, will be opened for divine worship to-morrow. Sermon by the Pastor at 10½ A. M. Dedication services at 7½ P. M.

MEDIATION OF CHRIST, EIGHTEENTH of series by T. H. STOCKTON, ELEVENTH and WOOD, Sabbath afternoon, 3½ o'clock. Subject:—Original Views of the Millenium. Preaching also at 10½ A. M. All invited.

FIRST REFORMED DUTCH CHURCH, SEVENTH and SPRING GARDEN Streets, Rev. J. H. SUDDAM, Pastor. Services at 10½ o'clock A. M., 7½ o'clock P. M. Subject for the evening, "The Parental Relation."

SWEDENBORGIAN.—REV. R. P. BARRETT, at New Church Temple, BROAD and BRANDYWINE Sts. (above Spring Garden street), to-morrow, at 10½ o'clock. Subject, "Spiritual Seeking and its reward." Public invited.

WAGNER FREE INSTITUTE OF SCIENCE, SEVENTEENTH St., above Columbia avenue.—Preaching at this Institute to-morrow (Sabbath) afternoon at 4 o'clock, by Rev. J. W. GARNHART, A. M. Seats free; all invitation general.

CENTRAL CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.—Rev. GEORGE SHEPARD, D. D., Professor in Bangor Theological Seminary, will preach in Concert Hall to-morrow, at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. A letter from Rev. EDWARD HAWES, accepting the call to the Pastorate of this church will be read.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

HALL OF THE

UNION LEAGUE,

CHESNUT STREET, ABOVE TWELFTH.

GENERAL JOHN COCHRANE,

OF NEW YORK CITY,

WILL ADDRESS THE CITIZENS

THIS EVENING,

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1,

AT 8 O'CLOCK.

Ladies are invited to attend. It

HALL OF THE UNION LEAGUE,

CHESNUT STREET, ABOVE TWELFTH.

By invitation of the LEAGUE,

DANIEL DOUGHERTY, ESQ.,

WILL ADDRESS THE PUBLIC

ON THE ISSUES OF THE DAY,

ON

MONDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 3,

AT 8 O'CLOCK.

The Ladies are cordially invited to attend. 3 30 3t

LINCOLN, JOHNSON AND BUTLER AT THEE BALLOT FOR PATRIOTS—A FREE FIGHT FOR TRAITORS.

The citizens of the First Congressional District, in favor of the election of Lincoln and Johnson to the Presidency and Vice Presidency, and John M. Butler to Congress, are requested to convene in their Wards, at the corner of SECOND and CHRISTIAN Streets, this (Saturday) Evening, October 1, 1864, to pledge themselves anew to the cause of Free Government, and to take measures to secure the election to Congress of a true and reliable Union man, and to redeem the District from the disgrace of being represented by one who sympathizes with traitors.

Let all come who would like to see the gold once more back on and the necessaries and comforts of life restored in prices, until they are again within the reach of every one. Let all come who are determined that the unworthy shall not, by treachery at home, prevent VICTORY BY THE ARMIES—VICTORY AT HOME.

The following distinguished speakers will address the meeting:—

Hon. JOHN M. BUTLER.
Hon. WM. B. MANN.
Hon. JAMES POLLOCK.
ROBERT K. NICHOLS, Esq.
DANIEL W. SELLERS, Esq.
JOHN GOCHENOUR, Esq.
WM. B. McGROARTY, Esq.
GEO. I. RICHIE, Esq.
R. P. DICKEY, Esq.
THOMAS M. COLEMAN, Esq.

By order of the National Union City Executive Committee.

JOHN G. BUTLER,
Chairman Committee on Meetings.

GOD AND OUR COUNTRY'S RIGHTS.—THE National Union Association of the Third Ward, the Union Committee Club, the Union Leaguers and all other organizations of loyal citizens, of this city, and every Republican in favor of the re-election of the patriotic Lincoln and Johnson, are invited to join in the Grand Union Meeting now Torchlight Procession on Saturday Evening, the 8th of October, 1864. Let all come with their Torches. Have Transparencies, their Lanterns and their Torches.

By order of the National Union City Executive Committee.

JOHN G. BUTLER,
Chairman Committee on Meetings.

LINCOLN, JOHNSON AND LIBERTY.—The Ward Campaign Club will assemble at Leech's Hall, in CHERRY street, below Fourth, on Saturday, October 1st, 1864, for permanent organization and other important business. Hon. William D. Lamborn, William S. Pierce, John K. Latta, W. A. Wormal, and others will be present and address the meeting. Let all who love their country attend. By order of

A. R. McLOAD, President.
JOHN G. BUTLER, Secretary.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.—OFFICE OF THE ROCK OIL COMPANY OF PENNSYLVANIA, No. 409 WALNUT Street,
PHILADELPHIA, September 26, 1864.

The Board of Directors have this day declared their Third Monthly Cash Dividend of FOUR PER CENT. (Forty Cents per Share) on the Capital Stock, payable on and after MONDAY, October 10, free of State Tax. The Transfer Books will be closed on Tuesday, October 4, at 3 P. M., and opened on the 11th.

JOHN F. GRAFF,
9 26-5t Secretary and Treasurer.

OFFICE PRESTON COAL AND IMPROVEMENT COMPANY, No. 208 WALNUT Street,
PHILADELPHIA, September 28, 1864.

DIVIDEND.—The Board of Directors have this day declared a Dividend of TWO PER CENT. on the Capital Stock of the Company, payable on and after October 20. The Transfer Books will be closed from October 1 to October 20.

H. F. BUTTER,
10-Thsw-O26 Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE BRIGGS OIL COMPANY, No. 107½ FOURTH Street,
PHILADELPHIA, October 1, 1864.

The Board of Directors have declared the fourth monthly dividend of ONE PER CENT. on the capital stock, payable on the 5th instant.

The Transfer Books will be closed on the 5th, 6th, and 7th instant. 10 1 4t CHARLES A. ING, Treasurer.

THE GREAT DOWNFALL!

OWEN EVANS & CO.,

No. 45 N. EIGHTH STREET,

GREAT RUSH FOR CHEAP GOODS!!!

THE PLACE TO BUY THEM CHEAP!!!

THE WANT OF MONEY THE ONLY INDUCEMENT TO SELL SO LOW!

MUSLINS. FLANNELS.

Reduced Muslins for Shirting to 15 cents, worth 25 cents.
Reduced Muslins from 30 cents to 25c, for Shirting.
Reduced Flannels, all wool, from 40½ down to 30 cents.
Reduced Ballarvale and Shaker Flannels. Cheap!

Ladies' Cloaking Cloths.

Men's Shirting Cloths.

Ladies' Cloaking Cloths cheap. All the new shades.
Men's Shirting Cloths, double width, new styles. Cost you less and wear better than Muslin or Flannel.
Field all-wool Shirting Flannels, 50 cents. A bargain!
Men and Boys' Clothing and Cassimeres. Cheap!

Linens. Balmorals.

Plaid white and black Balmorals, $2 75. Reduced!
New style wool Winter Balmorals, $3 to $5. Cheap!
Shirting Linens, 50 cents to $1. Extra low.

BROCHE AND BLANKET SHAWLS.

Our Shawls we are selling at bargains!
500 Broche Shawls, $7. Reduced $1.

BLACK AND COLORED DRESS SILKS.

We are closing out our stock of Silk that we have left at great bargains. We think now is your time to buy them

DRESS GOODS, CHEAP.

Asuline all-wool Delaine, 44 cents. A bargain.
Dress Goods reduced from 37½ up to 75 cents.
All-wool Delaines, fifth colors, 60 cents, worth 87½.
Lupin's all-wool Delaines at great bargains.
Rich plaid Poplins, double width, $1 00, worth $1.

Will open on TUESDAY, from the cheap New York Auction Sales of last week, many Cheap Goods. Also,
25 pieces handsome Cloth Poplins, at the low rates.
15 pieces black and white striped Poplins. Very cheap.
5 pieces black and white Plaid Cloths, $2 25, for mantles.
10 pieces Chintz, 25 cents; fast colors.
Those who want Goods, and wish to buy them cheap, we can accommodate them; but those who expect Goods for little or nothing, we advise to wait until gold and silver again circulate.

OWEN EVANS & CO.,

CHEAP MAMMOTH DRY GOODS HOUSE,

No. 45 N. EIGHTH STREET.

P. S.—Closing out plaid and striped Cambrics, cheap; colored Cambrics, 12 cents; Dress Linings, Drillings, and Linen Handkerchiefs, at bargains, to close them out.

CASSELBERRY,
It No. 45 N. EIGHTH Street.

NO PARTY, BUT OUR COUNTRY.

"CAMPAIGN DIAL."

LOYAL MEN SHOULD AT ONCE SUBSCRIBE.

This spirited and vigorous daily paper, is the only Campaign Newspaper in Philadelphia, and is dealing heavy blows against the Copperheads in the cause of Lincoln and Johnson. Every loyal man is interested in its circulation throughout this city and the state of Pennsylvania. Hundreds of loyal men are subscribing daily, both for single copies and in clubs; but the publisher has to inform us the more worthy loyalists that there are many staunch Union men unable to pay the subscription price, who are calling for the "Campaign Dial," desiring to circulate it amongst their Copperhead neighbors. The soldiers in the Hospitals especially are deserving of it. Are there not many noble Union men in Philadelphia, who can well afford, and will cheerfully subscribe for twenty or more copies to be sent to designated localities? The unanimous opinion of the press appended is sufficient testimony as to the value of the "Campaign Dial" in the present political contest. It is served daily by carriers, in any part of the city, and mailed to country subscribers, for the subscription for the campaign, $2 00 per copy. Clubs of twenty and over, $1 00 per copy.

The "Campaign Dial" has already the largest Daily circulation in the "National Union Party" of any Philadelphia Newspaper, and is, therefore, the best medium for Advertising all Meetings of Clubs, Associations, &c.

Address S. E. COHEN, Publisher,
No. 108 S. Third st., Phila.

NOTICES OF THE PRESS.

The "Campaign Dial."—This a the size of a spicy little sheet, published by S. E. Cohen and which, it appears to have attracted the Cohen coat of the bar, and to Lincoln and Johnson. Its editorial articles are well written and to the point, and the plucky little newspaper is one of the good cause deserves a liberal support from all who love the Union and who desire the success of its candidates.—*Evening Bulletin.*

The "Campaign Dial."—This new daily has made its appearance. It is conducted with ability, and will have influence.—*S. E. Cohen* is the publisher, at No. 108 S. Third street.—*Sunday Dispatch.*

"The Campaign Dial" is the title of one of the best, most vigorous, and most influential Lincoln journals that comes to our office. It is published daily in Philadelphia, by S. E. Cohen, No. 108 S. Third street, at the price is $2 per copy for the campaign, or in clubs of twenty or over, $1 per copy.—*Republican, Harrisburg.*

"Campaign Dial."—The "Campaign Dial" is published daily at No. 108 S. Third street, Philadelphia, by S. E. Cohen, at $2 for the campaign. It is a lively little sheet, and should receive the support of the friends of Lincoln and Johnson. It abounds with spicy articles, and is just the thing for the campaign.—*Union Record, Westchester.*

"Campaign Dial."—We have received the first number of this sheet, issued as a campaign paper. It is a neat little daily of eight pages, and will be furnished at $2 per copy for the campaign, or in clubs of twenty and over, at $1 per copy.

It announces the election of Lincoln and Johnson, and will no doubt receive a large patronage from the party which it represents. We cordially commend it to all who favor its views. Address "Campaign Dial," Philadelphia.—*Saturday Evening Post.*

—If any of our readers wish to obtain a spicy, pointed, Union paper, we would advise them to send for the "Campaign Dial," Philadelphia, at once.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

The "Campaign Dial" is a daily campaign paper of great merit and ability, published at No. 108 S. Third street, Philadelphia, by S. E. Cohen, and devoted to Lincoln and Union. It would be literally impossible to be more so.—*Pa.*

The "Campaign Dial," published at S. E. Cohen, No. 108 S. Third Street, Philadelphia, supports Lincoln and Johnson with vigor and ability. Its editorial articles are well on the good cause in this contest.—*Messenger.*

"Campaign Dial."—We have received the first number of this sheet, issued as a campaign paper. It is a neat little daily of eight pages, and will be furnished at $2 per copy for the campaign, or in clubs of ten and over, at $1 per copy.

It announces the election of Lincoln and Johnson, and will no doubt receive a large patronage from the party which it represents. We cordially commend it to all who favor its views. Address "Campaign Dial," Philadelphia.—*Saturday Evening Post.*

We have received a copy of the "Campaign Dial," a rattling campaign paper, published by S. E. Cohen, No. 108 S. Third street, Philadelphia. It is an earnest supporter of Lincoln and Johnson, and its spirited articles will add very materially in carrying on the good work in the present campaign.—*Juniata American.*

We have received a copy of the "Campaign Dial," a campaign paper, published by S. E. Cohen, No. 108 S. Third street, Philadelphia. It is a spicy, pointed, Union paper, and its editorial articles are well written and to the point.—*Pa.*

We have received the "Campaign Dial," published by S. E. Cohen, Philadelphia. It is a spirited and excellent paper, an able champion in the right cause. Mr. Cohen has had experience in conducting campaign papers, and he evidently knows how to do it. We like this paper much, and nevertheless are obliged to own that it never comes upon our table without getting terribly cut up.—*Republican, Allentown, N. J.*

U. S. NEW 7-30 LOAN.

Subscriptions received, and the Notes furnished free of all charges, by

GEORGE J. BOYD,
Banker,
No. 18 S. THIRD Street.

JOHN CRUMP,

CARPENTER AND BUILDER,
No. 212 LODGE STREET,

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LADIES' AND GENTS' HEM-STITCHED HANDKERCHIEFS.
WORKED COLLARS AND WORKED SETTS,
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Best quality, all widths.
GENTS' NECK TIES, SHIRT FRONTS, AND SUSPENDERS.

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BLEACHED AND UNBLEACHED MUSLINS,
At the very lowest market prices.
HEAVY GREY AND RED TWILLED FLANNELS.
WHITE ALL-WOOL FLANNELS,
At 50, 62½, 75, 80, 90 cents, and $1.
WIDE DOMET FLANNELS.
BLEACHED AND UNBLEACHED CANTON FLANNELS.
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A LARGE LOT OF LINEN TOWELS.
FINE QUALITY SHIRTING LINENS.

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No. 113 N. NINTH Street,
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E. R. LEE,

SUCCESSOR TO W. WARNOCK,

No. 43 N. EIGHTH STREET,

Has just received

One case of Heavy Double Twilled

FRENCH MERINOES.

One case All-Wool FRENCH POPLINS,
Ten pieces super extra HEAVY BLACK MERINOES.
AMERICAN DE LAINES, 40 Cents.
Super quality WATER-PROOF CLOAKING.

BLACK SILKS, ALL WIDTHS.

50 dozen Colored FRUIT DOYLIES.
Heavy Black English VEIL CRAPES.
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HEMSTITCHED HANDKERCHIEFS, from 38 to $1 25.
A full line of CAMBRIC EDGINGS and INSERTINGS.

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COLORED OPERA FLANNELS.

Bleached and Unbleached MUSLINS, less than package prices.

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200 dozen HOOP SKIRTS, best quality of Steel,
MADE EXPRESSLY FOR OUR SALES.

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Of every description and variety, to which we invite attention. Our prices are as low as can be found in the city for first-class Goods.

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FANCY FURS.

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EVERY VARIETY THAT WILL BE WORN DURING THE COMING SEASON.

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I HAVE NO PARTNER OR CONNECTION WITH ANY OTHER STORE IN THE CITY. 9-26-4m

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FASHION.

Small Profits. Quick Sales.
HATS AND CAPS. NEWEST STYLES.
Lowest Prices in the city.

BOURNE,
10-1-3m No. 40 N. SIXTH STREET.

HEAVY DECLINE IN GOLD.

WE HAVE THIS DAY REDUCED

Our Entire Stock of

NEW AND FASHIONABLE

FALL GOODS

TO PRICES

That will fully meet the

FALL IN THE PRICE OF GOLD.

THOMAS W. EVANS & CO.,

Nos. 818 & 820 CHESNUT STREET.
10-1-3t

THOMAS W. EVANS & CO.

HAVE THIS DAY OPENED THEIR

ENTIRE IMPORTATIONS

OF

FALL FANCY SILKS

AT

30 TO 40 PER CENT.

Less than the Fall of Gold

WILL WARRANT.

Nos. 818 & 820 CHESNUT STREET.
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EYRE & LANDELL,

FOURTH AND ARCH,

Cater for the best TRADE, and offer no BAITS or Deceptions to induce Custom, but rely on

FAIR DEALING

AND

GOOD GOODS.

Best Merinoes,
Fashionable Silks,
Nobility Plaids,
Pim's Poplins,
Dark Foulards,
Figured Merinoes,
Plaid Shawls,
Good Blankets. 9-26 mwf

DRESS GOODS

FROM THE NEW YORK AND PHILADELPHIA PANIC AUCTION SALES.

FRENCH MERINOES,
PARIS POPLINS,
ALL-WOOL PLAIDS,
MOUSSELINE DE LAINES,
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CORWEN STODDART & BROTHER,
Nos. 450, 452 and 454 N. SECOND STREET,
10-1-3t Above Willow.

REASONABLE PRICES,

EDWIN HALL & CO.,

No. 26 S. SECOND STREET,

WILL OPEN THIS MORNING,

ONE OF THE MOST MAGNIFICENT STOCKS OF

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MERINOES,

POPLINS,

SHAWLS,

VELVETS,

CLOTHS, &c.,

EVER EXHIBITED IN PHILADELPHIA.

RICHEST WATERED SILKS EVER IMPORTED.

MAGNIFICENT QUALITY MOIRE ANTIQUES.

SPLENDID QUALITY CORDED SILKS.

VERY RICH FANCY SILKS.

VERY HEAVY PLAIN SILKS.

BEST BLACK SILKS IMPORTED.

SILKS FROM AUCTION, CHEAP.

MAGNIFICENT STYLES OF FRENCH POPLINS, of our own Importations.

IRISH POPLINS.

CORDED IRISH POPLINS, a new article.

RICH PRINTED DELAINES, all wool.

SILK-FACED POPLINS.

ALL-WOOL REPS.

NEW STYLE CORDED POPLINS.

FINE QUALITY FRENCH MERINOES, of very choice shades.

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IN GREAT VARIETY,

AT REDUCED PRICES.

SHAWLS IN GREAT VARIETY.

SPLENDID QUALITY BROCHE LONG SHAWLS.

BROCHE SHAWLS, OPEN CENTRES.

RICH STYLES OF BLANKET SHAWLS.

LONG BLACK THIBET SHAWLS.

4-4 Magnificent Quality Silk Velvets,

At $25, $28, $30, and $35 per yard,

Frosted Beaver Cloths.

Velvet Beaver Cloths.

New Styles of Beavers.

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HEAVY CORDED SILKS FOR CLOAKS.

N. B.—Our Goods will be sold

ACCORDING TO THE FLUCTUATION OF GOLD.

EDWIN HALL & CO.,

No. 26 S. SECOND STREET,

AND POLITENESS TO CUSTOMERS.

808 CHESNUT STREET.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN!!

A fine size portrait of PRESIDENT LINCOLN, 19x24. Best likeness published.

Price, $1 00.

Sent by mail, postage prepaid.

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All the New Books received on day of publication, and sold at reduced prices.

All $2 00 books for.....$1 75 All $1 00 books for.....85 cts.
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" 1 25 " 1 00 " 25c. " .....20 cts.

Harper's Magazine.....30 cts. Leslie's Magazine.....25 cts.
Atlantic Monthly.....30 cts. Godey's Magazine.....30 cts.
Peterson's Magazine..15 cts. Lady's Friend.....15 cts.

Any books not on hand will be furnished at the reduced rates.

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GEORGE B. McCLELLAN!

The finest engraved portrait and best likeness of GENERAL McCLELLAN ever published. Size, 19x24.

Price, $1.00.

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A splendid engraving and good likeness of GENERAL SHERMAN. Size, 19x24.

Price, $1 00.

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JUVENILES, TOY BOOKS, Etc.

In great variety, and sold at a

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GILT FRAMES,
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ALL SIZES, STYLES, AND SHAPES.
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Passe Partouts in Great Variety.

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A splendid steel portrait from a photograph by BRADY. Size, 19x24.

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21x27 Inches.

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Call and examine our Stock, whether you wish to purchase or not.

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A fine engraving of GENERAL HANCOCK, to match LINCOLN, GRANT, McCLELLAN, and SHERMAN. Size, 19x24.

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All At Very Low Prices.

No. 808 CHESNUT Street.

S. E. CORNER SIXTH AND MARKET STS.

Evening Telegraph

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1864.

TO MY LOVE.

BY J. G. SAXE.

Kiss me softly and speak to me low;
Malice has ever a vigilant ear;
What if Malice were lurking near!
Kiss me, dear!
Kiss me softly and speak to me low;

Kiss me softly and speak to me low;
Envy, too, has a watchful ear;
What if Envy should chance to hear!
Kiss me, dear!
Kiss me softly and speak to me low.

Kiss me softly and speak to me low;
Trust me, darling, the time is near
When lovers may move with never a fear;
Kiss me, dear!
Kiss me softly and speak to me low.

THE WEE-BIT BAIRN.

BY J. E. RANKIN.

We ha'e a wee-bit bairn at hame,
Sae blithesome, cannie, bright,
That ever syne the day he came,
Has filled the house wi' light.

He now is twa years auld, or mair,
A' glib o' tongue and foot;
He climbs up lika fatal stair,
He claims lik cast of boot.

Barefit he toddles roun' the streets,
Wi' grau'sire close behin';
Giving ilk person that he meets,
Piece o' his childish min'.

Who kens the wee thing, what he'll be,
When years a score ha'e gaun!
Gladding his mither's grateful e'e
Pleasing her breast wi' thorn!

God gi'e his angels charge to keep
The bairnie, lest he stray;
And though in death we fa' asleep,
Show him the narrow way.

EXCHANGE OF PRISONERS.

List of Captive Unionists in Hospital at Savannah, or in Jail in Charleston—Condition of our Prisoners.

HILTON HEAD, S. C., September 26.—I left the city of Charleston, S. C., Friday, 23d September, at 8 A. M., on steamer *Celt*. A truce had been arranged, and the last shell that I heard, or hope to hear in Rebel hands from the Union forts, came in about 7 A. M. Leaving Chisme wharf we had a fine view of the town on the south side as we passed down the Ashley river to the harbor. When we came near Sumter they shut us up. We could see, however, that the fort is going down. A heap of ruins. The *Celt* met the steamer *Belvidere*, of the United States, and delivered the following non-combatants:—

Assistant Surgeon N. Nickerson, 16th Connecticut Volunteers; George G. Breta, 101st Pennsylvania Volunteers; J. Q. A. Meredith, 103d Pennsylvania Volunteers; W. McPherson, 101st Pennsylvania Volunteers; Robert Rae, 1st New York Dragoons; James H. Denny, 2d Massachusetts Heavy Artillery; William H. Craigan, 2d District of Columbia Volunteers; Rev. A. S. White, 5th Rhode Island Heavy Artillery; Rev. Charles Dixon, 16th Connecticut Volunteers; Captain D. B. McKillon, 14th Infantry; Captain J. E. Michaner, 85th Pennsylvania Infantry; Captain E. L. Smith, 17th United States Infantry; to come North on parole to obtain the exchange of some officers we hold.

Enclosed I send you a list of the officers recently confined at Savannah, but who have been removed to Charleston, about six hundred in all. The following were in Savannah at the time, September 1, and were all comfortable. I visited them at that time, and being removed the following Saturday to Charleston, I am unable to tell how they are at this date. None, I think, have died since:—

Lieutenant S. P. Hodges, 112th N. Y. Vols.; Lieutenant W. H. Bender, 123d Ohio Vols.; Captain Z. Vaughan; Lieutenant Jacob Serydecker, 46th N. Y. Vols.; Lieutenant S. H. Reynolds, 42d Illinois Vols.; Captain William A. Sands, 1st Pennsylvania Cavalry; Captain John Snyder, 4th N. Y. Artillery; Captain G. H. Sawles, 1st Vermont Artillery; Captain J. Kauff, 143d Pennsylvania Vols.

There are no officers at Savannah. All have been removed to Charleston, and are in the jail yards. Some 1200 officers are in Charleston. The privates have been mostly removed from Andersonville. 2500 are at Savannah; some 6000 are at the Charleston race course, and large numbers have been sent to Florence, S. C. The mortality continues great. They are treated better than they were at Andersonville.

LIST OF MEMBERS OF SQUAD 4, C. S. MILITARY PRISON, SAVANNAH, GEORGIA, AUGUST 15.

Crossley, S., 2d Lieutenant Co. H, 118th Pennsylvania Volunteers.
Conover, J. A., Co. A, Ensign U. S. N.
Cone, J. H., 2d Lieutenant 1st Va. Cavalry.
Carman, J. A., 1st Lieutenant Co. E, 107th Pennsylvania Volunteers.
Drake, J. M., 1st Lieutenant Co. K, 9th New Jersey Veteran Volunteers.
Diefenbach, A., 1st Lieut. Co. G, 73d Pa. Vols.
Greenwood, W. L., 2d Lieut. Co. A, 2d Maryland Volunteers, died August 27, 1864.
Jones, H., 1st Lieut. Co. H, 5th U. S. Cav.
Jenkins, G. W., 1st Lieut. Co. C, 9th Va. Vols.
Kelley, J. R., 1st Lieut. Co. A, 1st Pa. Cav.
Kissan, E., Captain Co. D, 9th New Jersey Veteran Volunteers.
Loud, E. De C., 1st Lieut. Co. H, 2d Pa. Art.
Lewry, D. W., 2d Lieut. Co. D, 2d Pa. Art.
McNiu, R. J., Captain Co. C, 1st Penn. Cav.
Marsh, L., Captain Co. B, 87th Pa. Vols.
Myers, F., 1st Lieut. Co. K, 107th Pa. Vols.
Niswander, D. M., 2d Lieut. Co. F, 2d Pa. Art.
Norris, W., 1st Lieut. Co. D, 107th Pa. Vols.
Rushmore, Wm., Act. Master's Mate, U. S. N.
Rose, C. H., 1st Lieutenant A. D. C., 1st Div. 5th Corps (Adjutant 13th Indiana.
Sands, W. A., Capt. Co. L., 1st Penn. Cavalry.
Sailor, J., 2d Lieut. Co. E, 13th Penn. Cavalry.
Smyser, H. C., 1st Lieut Co. E, 2d Md Vols.
Todd, H. H., Capt. Co. D, 8th N. J. Vols.
Ward, D., Act. Master's Mate, U. S. N.
Webb, G. W., Capt. Co. F, 2d Penn. Artillery.
Wilkins, W. S., Paymaster's Clerk, U. S. N.

NAMES OF FEDERAL OFFICERS HELD AS PRISONERS OF WAR, AT SAVANNAH, GA., SEPTEMBER 1, 1864.—SQUAD 5.

Camp, T. R., Capt. 52d Penn. Infantry.
Daniels, E. S., Capt. 35th U. S. Infantry.
Piggen, J. T., Jr., Capt. 8th Penn. Cavalry.
Underdown, J. D., Capt. 2d East Tenn. Inf.
Kendall, H. T., Adjt. 50th Penn. Infantry.
Mosfly, S. T., Adjt. 184th Penn. Infantry.
White, A. B., Adjt. 4th Penn. Cavalry.
Carter, W. H., Lieut. 5th Penn. Reserves.
Flannery, D., Lieut. 4th N. J. Infantry.
Gray, F., Lieut. 72d Penn. Infantry.
Heston, J. C., Lieut. 4th N. J. Infantry.
Howett, W., Lieut. 103th Penn. Infantry.
Hazel, E. J., Lieut. 6th Penn. Cavalry.
Herff, S., Lieut. 50th Penn. Infantry.
Rahn, Oscar, Lieut. 184th Penna. Infantry.
Sitor, J., Lieut. Co. B., 7th Penn. Cavalry.
Sweetland, A., Lieut, Co. A, 23 do
Stover, M., Lieut. Co. H, 184th Penn. Infantry.
Young, A., Lieut. 4th Penn. Cavalry.
Durant, G. R., Acting Master, U. S. N.
Brown, T., Acting Master's Mate, U. S. N.
Whitney, G. E., 3d Asst. Engineer, U. S. N.
Smith, E. D., Paymaster's Clerk, U. S. N.

SQUAD 6.

Shaefer, James, Capt. Co. A, 101st P. V. Inf.
Bowers, George H., Capt. Co. I, 101st P. V. Inf.
Benner, H. S., Capt. Co. K, 101st P. V. Inf.
Freeman, D. H. D., Capt. Co. C., 101st Penn. Vol. Infantry.
Clark, M. L., Capt. Co. B, 101st Penn. Vol. Inf
Compher, Alex., Capt. Co. D., 101st P. V. Inf.
Longenecker, I. H., Lieut., Adjutant 101st Penn. Vol. Infantry.
King, Thomas, Lieut. R. Q. M. 101st P. V. I.
Kepperd, Thomas, Lieut. Co. K, 101st Penn. Vol. Infantry.
Kirk, James B., Lieut. Co. H., 101st P. V. Inf.
Cubison, James, 2d Lieut. Co. C, 101st Penn. Vol. Infantry.
Warwick, J. F., 2d Lieut. Co. F, 101st Penn. Vol. Infantry.
Mackey, J. F., Capt. Co. H, 103d Pa. V. Inf.
Donaghy, J., Capt. Co. F, 103d Pa. Vol. Inf.
Morrow, J. J., Capt. Co. G, Pa. Inf., sick in hospital.
Crosby, E. G., Capt. Co. E, 103d Pa. Vol. Inf.
Bryson, R. R., 1st Lieut. Co. E, 103d Pa. V. I.
Laughlin, J. M., 1st Lieut. Co. A, 103d P. V. I.
Fiske, A. L., 1st Lieut. Co. D, 103d Pa. V. Inf.
Burns, S. D., 2d Lieut. Co. H, 103d Pa. V. Inf.
Airy, Washington, Capt. Co. L, 13th P. V. C.
Potter, Harry C., 1st Lieut. Co. M, 18th P. V. C.
Moses, C. C., Capt. Co. H, 58th Pa. Vol. Inf.
Albright, John, Capt. Co. K, 87th Pa. V. Inf.
Fehs, John, Capt. Co. A, 87th Pa. Vol. Inf.
Morningstar, H., 1st Lieut. Co. G, 87th P. V. I.
Bierbower, Wm., 2d Lieut. Co. A, 87th P. V. I.
Stoman, C. P., 2d Lieut. Co. K, 87th Pa. V. I.
Krause, John, Capt. Co. A, 33d Pa. H. Art.
Fontaine, Jules, 1st Lieut. Co. F, 73d Pa. V. I.
Goff, Wm. F. Acting 2d Assistant Engineer U. S. Gunboat *Southfield*, U. S. N.
Cooper, John P., Acting 3d Assistant Engineer, U. S. Gunboat *Water Witch*, U. S. N.
Evans, N. C., Capt. Co. A, 184th Pa. Vol. Inf.
Huff, H. B., Capt. Co. D, 184th Pa. Vol. Inf.
McKeage, Capt. Co. E, 184th Pa. Vol. Inf.
Bryan, J. H., 2d Lieut. Co. D, 184th P. V. Inf.
Kauff, J., 2d Lieut., sick in hospital.
Barrett, S. A., Capt. Co. G, 7th Pa. Reserves.
Bejara, J. A., Capt. Co. H., 184th Pa. Inf.
Byrner, J. N., Capt. Co. C, 2d Pa. Reserves.
Donahay, C. D., Capt. Co. D, 7th Pa. Res.
Galloway, L. J., Capt. A. D. C.
Haines, H. A., Capt. Co. C., 148th Pa. Inf.
Noroian, L., Capt. Co. H, 2d Del. Infantry.
Smith, H. L., Capt. Co. C, 53d Pa. Infantry.
Wenrick, J. B., Capt. Co. H, 199th Pa. Cav.
Allen, R., Lieut. Co. A, 7th N. J. Infantry.
Applegate, A. S., Lieut. F. Co., 2d N. J. Cav.
Beiger, E., Lieut. Co. F, 73d Pa. Infantry.
Bishop, F., Lieut. Co. A, 6th U. S. A.
Bradley, W. H., Lieut. Co. S, 2d Del. Inf.
Brown, J., Lieut. Co. F, 148th Pa. Infantry.
burkholder, D. W., Lieut. Co. A, 7th Pa. Res.
Casselt, C., Lieut. Co. I, 148th Pa. Infantry.
Cooper, R., Lieut. Co. F, 7th N. J. Infantry.
Crawford, C. H., Lieut. Co. E, 183d Pa Infrs.
Cunningham, James, Lieut. Co. C, 7th Pa. Res.
Diefenbach, W. H., Lieut. Co. B, 7th Pa. Res.
Drake, C. H., Lieut. Co. G, 142d Pa. Infantry.
Fountain, E. W., Lieut. Co. G, 7th Pa. Res.
Griffen, F., Lieut. Adj. 58th United States.
Hastings, J. L., Lieut. Adj. 7th Pa. Reserves.
Hunter, A. M., Co. D, 2d U. S. A.
Justus, J. C., Lieut. Co. K., 2d Pa. Reserves.
Keene, J., Lieut. Co. K, 7th Pa. Reserves.
Laycock, J. B., Lieut. Co. F, 7th Pa. Reserves.
Ludwig, M. S., Lieut. Co. B, 53d Pa. Infantry.
Mangus, F. F., Lieut. Co. E, 53d Pa. Infantry.
Moore, W. Q., Lieut. Co. D, 3d Maryland Cav.
McLaughlin, John, Lieut. Co. G., 53d Pa. Inf.
Neher, Wm., Lieut. Co. K, 7th Pa. Reserves.
Rainere, J., Lieut. Co. C, 2d N. J. Cavalry.
Ruby, S. V., Lieut. Co. A, 7th Pa. Reserves.
Snowwhite, E. H. A., Lt. Co. C, 7th Pa. Res.
Stallman, C. H., Lieut. Co. C, 87th Pa. Inf.
Swartz, C. S., Lieut. Co. A, 2d N. J. Cavalry.
Taylor, John, Lieut. Co. E, 2d Pa. Reserves.
Zeigler, A., Lieut. Co. I, 7th Pa. Reserves.
Newman, W. B., Master U. S. N.
Stokes, J. B., Ensign U. S. N.
Pratt, G. W., Masters Mate U. S. N.
Stribey, John, Assistant Engineer U. S. N.
Williams, W. C., Pilot U. S. N.

LIST OF UNION OFFICERS, PRISONERS OF WAR, CONFINED AT SAVANNAH, GA., AUG. 31, 1864—SQUAD 2.

Johnson, J. C., Captain 149th Pa.
Marsh, P., Captain 67th Pa.
Schortz, B., Captain 12th Pa. Cavalry.
Barclay, C. F., Lieutenant 149th Pa.
Craigen, W. J., Assistant Surgeon, 2d D. C.
Jones, C. W., Lieutenant 16th Pa. Cavalry.
Kreige, A., Lieutenant 6th Pa. Infantry.
Phillips, F., Lieutenant 5th Pa. Cavalry.
Dick, J. B. Assistant Engineer U. S. N.
Johnson, H., do. do.
Johnson, Isaac, do. do.
McCauley, J., do. do.
Mee, John J., do. do.
McCormick, do. do.
Robinson, E. J., Pilot U. S. N.

LIST OF THE NAMES OF U. S. OFFICERS, PRISONERS OF WAR AT SAVANNAH, GA., AUG. 31—SQUAD NO. 1

Arthur, S. C., Captain Co. F, 67th Pa.
Beck, W. C., Captain Co. D, 62 Pensylvania.
Benson, A. M., Captain Co. H, 1st D. C. Cav.
Hayden, J. A., Captain Co. F, 11th Pa. Res.
Job, A., Captain 11th Pennsylvania Reserves.
Johnson, J. D., Captain Co. C, 10th N. J.
Mattison, H., Captain Co. H, 12th N. J.
Paul, A. C., Captain, Assist. Adjt.-Gen., 2d Brigade, 2d Division, 5th Corps.
Scofield, E., Captain Co. H, 11th Pa. Reserves.
Riley, L. H., 1st Lieut. Co. G, 7th Pa. Reserves.
Breiz, G. Z., 1st Lieut., Assist. Surg. 101st Pa.
Ferguson, J., 2d Lieutenant Co. E, 1st N. J.
Hurst, T. B., 2d Lieut. Co. H., 7th Pa. Res.
Hackey, C., 2d Lieut., Act. 3d Assist. Eng. U. S. steamer *Shawshan*.
Luther, C., 2d Lieut. Co. G, 1st Pa. Rifles.
McElroy, T. 2d Lieut. Act. Master U. S. N.
Post, J., 2d Lieutenant Co. F, 149th Pa.
Ramsey, E. P., 2d Lieut. Co. C 1st N. J.
Sharpe, G. A., 2d Lieut. Co. F, 19th Pa. Cav.
Spencer, W. B., 2d Lieut., Master's Mate, U.S.N.
Stevens, E., 2d Lieut. Co. D, 1st Pa. Vol. Res.
Strunk, S., 2d Lieut. Act. Assist. Eng. U. S. N.
Weston, C. P., 2d Lieut., Act. Master's Mate, U. S. N.
Wilson, R. P., 2d Lieut. 5th U. S. Cavalry.

THE COAST GUARDSMAN'S TALE.

"Good evening, sir."

"Good evening. A fine night, this."

"Yes, sir; a niceish sort of night. Pity for us we don't have more of them."

The scene was on the south coast of Cornwall, where I had retired a few days before the commencement of the long vacation, to seek a short repose from the turmoil and worry of the law; leaving behind me the old time-worn buildings of Lincoln's Inn, where the old sun-dial, with its quaint motto, seldom looked at, and still seldomer heeded, is perpetually reminding us of the frail tenure by which we hold our lives; leaving the barristers in their gowns and wigs, hurriedly passing from courts to consultations (or, in other words, from fee to fee); the lawyers, in their black dress, and with their bundles of papers under their arms; and the office boys, with big bags, stuffed full of—what it would be hard to enumerate—briefs, cases, opinions, and all the other multifarious paraphernalia of the profession, evidently looking upon themselves as no mean part of their respective establishments; leaving all this busy scene (and only too glad to do so), to seek a little rest and quiet, in about the quietest part of England. I had taken rooms in a little village about half a mile from the sea; and the short walks gradually extended, the regular hours and the quietness of everything internally and externally was fast bringing me round again, when the circumstances I am about to relate took place.

It was a fine moonlight evening, and I stood gazing out of my window at the few strangers still passing up and down the village street, when a sudden wish came into my head to take a walk along the cliffs by moonlight. I had often thought of doing this, wondering what sort of life the coast-guardsmen had of it—those men by whom every inch of England, they say, is walked round every night, as they walk up and down, night after night, and year after year; and so I resolved, at last, to put my long-fancied scheme into execution.

I had been sauntering along for about half a mile, looking at the blue waves, reaching far, far into the distance, and chequered here and there by the distant sail of some lishing-boat, gleaming silver in the moonlight, and at the long golden track, reaching far away up to the base of the cliffs—the footpath of the fairies, as I had been told long ago—and peopling it, in my fancy, with the light spirits of the air, tripping along in many a fantastic maze on the glittering surface, and calling to their sister spirits in the water below, when I was startled by an approaching footstep, and looking up, saw a man close to me, while the inviting smell from a short pipe quickly recalled me from my fancies to the sense of ordinary existence.

All that I noticed of his dress was that he had on a rough pilot-coat, with a low hat, while a thick walking-stick formed his only apparent weapon of offense and defense. In short, it was with him that the sentences "first above written" were exchanged.

I soon found that my new acquaintance was one of that very body of men that I had so often pondered about; and so, having fallen into conversation, I walked on a bit with him.

"I suppose you don't have much to do now besides walking up and down, do you?"

"Why no, sir. There's not as much firing as there used to be, once on a time, though I have seen some goings on in my time—Mind where you are treading, sir!" he exclaimed. "The cliff is not very safe along the edge, and if it gave way you would be smashed on the rocks below, like a poor fellow I knew was some time ago. God rest his soul!"

"What of him?" I said. "Did any one fall over there?"

"Why no, sir. He didn't exactly fall over, and it wasn't over this cliff, neither, but the one we shall come to next. My boat ends there, and, as I am a bit before my time, I expect my mate won't be up for ten minutes or so, and, if you like to hear the tale, though it's not so much after all, I will tell you on the spot where it all happened. Indeed, to say the truth, I shall be very glad of your company, for it's a whisht spot, and, often as I have walked there, I am always glad to turn my back on it again."

We soon reached the bay by the light of the moon. After looking along the cliff to see if there were any signs of his companion, and not finding any, he sat down on a stone, and I lighted a cigar, and, taking my place beside him, he began:—

"It is not so many years ago, sir, eight or nine, maybe, when a young gentleman came down here, as it might be you, to spend a month or so—our town being a quiet sort of place, like. He wasn't a bad looking sort of fellow, and had small and white hands. Indeed, most people called him handsome, though there was always a kind of a look about his mouth I didn't like to see. He was staying up at the Miner's Arms, and there soon got tales about the town, of the way he and two or three other wild young fellows about here, as there are everywhere, used to go on; the sitting up at nights, and drinking and card-playing, and the wild freaks they used to be at; but as he always had plenty of money, and paid his bill every week (it was by his own wish), Polmarthen, the landlord, sir, never cared to say anything to him. He was a close man, was Polmarthen, and no doubt he made plenty of money out of his customers; but it would have been better for him if he had never let Mr. Hendon under his roof. His daughter—pretty Kate Polmarthen, as she was always called—was the prettier girl for miles round—I see you guess what's coming—and many was the glass that had been emptied in her honor, and many a young man would have given much to have stood well in her good graces; but, though she was a bit of a flirt, there was none that had ever found favor in her eyes but Ralph Tregarva, a likely young fellow as ever was seen. Folks often wondered how it was that old Polmarthen ever allowed his daughter to engage herself to young Tregarva, who was only a fisherman; but though the old man loved money much, he loved his daughter more; and though I hear there was some trouble about it, yet, in the end, he gave way to her in this. It was not long, however, after Mr. Hendon came down here, that a change seemed to come over poor Kate. She would sit silent for hours, and if Ralph came to try and cheer her up, she would speak sharply and harshly to him, and then sometimes burst into a flood of tears, and beg his pardon, and kiss him, and tell him that he was the dearest and best of men, and that she was not worthy of him. I was a great friend of his, and I gathered most of this from him at the time, poor fellow. I was sitting in my cottage, one day, towards the evening, thinking it would soon be time to be going off on my beat, when young Tregarva burst in with a face as white as a sheet, and scarcely able to stand. "What is the matter, man," said I; "have you seen a ghost?" But he staggered to a chair, and fell, rather than sat, down on it, holding his face between his hands, while the big sobs that burst from him seemed to shake him from head to foot, though not a tear fell through his fingers. I stood by him for some time, but he seemed to grow worse instead of better, and at last I laid my hand on his shoulder. 'Come, Ralph, be a man; what is all this about?' He turned on me like a tiger. 'Leave me alone, curse you. Do you too mock at me?' and, with one spring, he was past me, and out at the door like a madman. I followed in haste, greatly alarmed, as you may suppose, but could see nothing of him. There was a mist rising, and any one would have been invisible at any moderate distance; and it was with deep forebodings that I went my rounds that night. When I returned to my cottage I noticed a small piece of paper lying on the floor. It explained all. It was a letter from Hendon to Kate, evidently written in a hurry, and was all crumpled up, as if it had been clutched in the fingers. No doubt it had dropped from Ralph's hand, though how he got it I do not know. It left no room for doubt. He urged her to fly from the village before her condition became known, and promised that he would provide for her. Soon after I heard more. That same evening Kate Polmarthen had disappeared. That very morning her bedroom had been found empty, and she was gone. What surprised others, though not me, was that her father made no search after her—for he made none. Hendon was still in the valley, in order, I suppose, to divert all attention from himself, as he was not aware that the note had been found, Ralph and I keeping our own counsel. What need to publish the certainty of her shame! We heard nothing of Ralph for three days, when he returned and went about his work just as usual, but resenting fiercely any mention of the past. His manner, too, was quite changed. Oh! so haggard and wild he looked, and with a dogged kind of sullenness in place of his former light-hearted gayety. Even to me he never spoke now, and one or two attempts I made to draw him out into conversation were met with such bursts of rage that I was obliged to leave him to himself. And now I must come to the most painful part of my tale. You see that the bay below is closed in at high tide, and the sand gets quite covered. It was high water about half-past eleven on the September evening, when I was on my beat, and a bright night, just like this. I was walking along the top of the cliff, just where we are now, when I thought I heard a voice down below, on the beach, which was nearly under water. Surprised at this I looked over, and saw there was a figure there, and that he was rushing about, and shouting up. I could recognize the voice of Hendon, and called out 'Holloa, there!'

"'Help! help!' he cried. 'I am cut off by the tide; I can't swim; send a boat. For God's sake help me!' So it was. Sauntering along, he had I suppose waited there, and had found himself cut off by the rising tide, which would have been the case an hour and a half before I saw him, so that he must have waited at least that time with the water gradually rising higher and higher. But what was to be done. True, I had a rope, and instinctively I had taken it out, but it was only a short one, about a dozen yards long. I always carry a bit about with me; but what good was it now? I could not descend the cliff, and if I left my beat to go for assistance he would be drowned long before I could return. Even while I hesitated I heard a step behind me, and Ralph Tregarva stood by my side. 'I can go down that cliff,' said he, in the measured tone he had always used since *then*, though there seemed to be an expression of savage exultation in his tone that night which made me shudder. 'I'll go. Give me that rope.' 'Good God!' I exclaimed, 'it is certain death!' While I spoke, however, he had snatched the rope out of my hands, let himself over the edge of the cliff, and was going down hand over hand, clutching at every little bush and every tuft of grass. My head swam watching him. One slip and he would have fallen, literally smashed on the rocks below; but he seemed to bear a charmed life; for still I could see him going down, further and further, crawling like a lizard, till he was only some eight or ten yards from the bottom. There is a flat ledge of rock there, and he lay down upon it. It was a still night, and I could hear him as plainly as I could you, sir. 'Mr. Hendon!' he called out. 'Oh, thank God, you are come at last!' I heard Mr. Hendon answer. 'Here I am; how can I reach you?' I have a rope with me; if I throw it you can you get up here?' 'Yes, yes, be quick, be quick. The tide has risen up to my knees, and I am half dead with cold.' 'Just so,' was the strange answer of Tregarva. 'Quick, quick; do not trifle with me; I shall drown.' You will not drown for half an hour yet, Mr. Hendon,' replied Tregarva, with a laugh; but such a laugh! It sounded like the laughter of a fiend. 'Oh, for mercy's sake, be quick.' 'Mercy' echoed Tregarva. 'Such as you have shown shall be shown to you. Where is Kate Polmarthen?' 'I do not know. I do not, indeed. Quick! the water is over my knees.' 'Liar!' returned Ralph, heedless of his agonizing entreaties. 'I have ventured to come here. Do you think it was to save you? No; it was to secure my revenge. Never shall you come up here alive. Listen to me. When I heard of her flight, I was among the first to visit her house. Her father found a letter from you, telling her where to go, and that you would meet her. She had dropped it in her hurried departure. But never shall you meet her in this world. Liar! seducer! Your last hour has come. I have but to throw you this rope, and you are safe. Your life is in my hands; but had I a thousand lives, and were each of them entwined in your one, I would give up all, all, to punish you.' Again the scream arose—'Mercy! mercy! Mercy!' again echoed Tregarva. 'Such mercy as the lion shows to his prey, such shall you have. You shall die, wretch—die in your sins; and as the water mounts higher and higher, think of her whose body and soul you have murdered, think of me, whose peace of mind you, in your wantonness, have utterly wrecked, and then ask for mercy. Never!' Oh! that I could forget the fearful scene that followed. The wretched Hendon, as the water mounted higher and higher, while each wave almost tore him away from his frail hold on the projections of the rock, clung to the cliff, shrieking out mingled prayers and blasphemies in his agony, while the relentless waves came dashing in, rearing up with a hoarse boom against the rocks, while above all rose the frantic yells of Tregarva, as he exulted in his terrors and sufferings, like a wild beast over his victim. The crisis arrived. One mountainous wave came rolling in, and while his death-shriek still rings in my ears, Hendon was torn away from his hold. His white face appeared gleaming amongst the spray for one moment, the next he was dashed with fearful force against the rocks, and the next a bleeding and shattered body was borne out to sea.

Ralph was researching the cliff, when, losing his scanty foothold, he slipped away. For one moment he hung suspended from the shrub he was holding, and then, as the roots gave way under his weight, he fell—down into the same tomb to which he had consigned his victim. *His* body was never found. That of Hendon was recovered next day, and an inquest held. I was the principal witness, and a verdict of 'wilful murder' was returned against Tregarva.

"I have little more to tell. Poor Kate and her babe lie side by side in the churchyard. And now, sir, can you wonder that I don't much like being here all alone? But I see my mate is coming, just in time, so I will bid you good night, sir."

"Good night."

And I returned to my lodgings, a sadder and more thoughtful, if not a wiser man.

The Origin of Sunday Schools.

The question of the origin of Sunday Schools has been much discussed by the religious world. We find in a late number of the *Sunday School Times* an interesting statement on this subject in its editorial columns, which we reproduce in a condensed form. Whatever of individual and local effort may have been made in some small degree resembling a modern Sunday School, yet it is clear that until 1781 there was no Sabbath School system known, nor any such organized permanent religious school as we describe by the term in existence.

At that date (1781) Mr. Robert Raikes, of Gloucester, England, a true philanthropist, organized schools for the instruction of poor children on the Sabbath. This was undoubtedly the beginning of the vast Sunday School agency that now prevails throughout Christendom. Abundant proof of this fact can be supplied by the *Gentleman's Magazine*, letter of John Wesley, and from publications of the Sunday School Society of London. These are witnesses who could not be mistaken, and are competent to settle the question.

The first great improvement in these schools was substituting gratuitous for paid teachers. Mr. Raikes paid his teachers for years, and the London Sunday School Society continued to pay its teachers until about 1790, or for sixteen years. The first Sunday School Society organized in Philadelphia, on January 11, 1791, paid its teachers. According to official documents published in 1828, the M. E. Church claims that Mr. Wesley and the Methodists introduced this great improvement into the Sunday School system six years after Mr. Raikes first established one, and ten years before the London Sunday School Society ceased to pay its teachers.

After giving quotations from various documents to establish the fact, the article closes in these words:—"These facts settle the question that, both in England and in this country, the Methodists first practised gratuitous Sunday School instruction, and introduced this great improvement into the system, which the Rev. John Angell James says 'has been the great cause of the present flourishing state of these institutions.' These statements also prove that the Methodists first established Sunday Schools in this country.

"MOTHER, where's Bill?" "My son, do not let me hear you say Bill again. You should say William." "Well, mother, where's William?" "In the yard, feeding the ducks." "Oh, yes, I see him now. But, mother, what makes the ducks have such broad williams?" "Go out to your brother directly, you little scamp, or I'll box your ears."

AN ENGLISH CUSTOM.—In Murray's "Handbook for Kent and Sussex," a curious custom of Cranbrook, in Kent, is noticed. It says:—"When a newly-married couple leave the church, the path is strewed with emblems of the bridegroom's calling. Thus carpenters walk on shavings, butchers on sheepskins, shoemakers on leather parings, and blacksmiths on scraps of old iron."

AMUSEMENTS.

CHESNUT STREET OPERA HOUSE.—No. 1121 CHESNUT Street.
ALLISON & DISCKEN.....Proprietors.
MORAN'S MINSTRELS
in an elegant
MUSICAL PERFORMANCE
EVERY EVENING.
Commencing at 8 o'clock precisely.
Admission 25 cents. Reserved Seats 50 cents. Box Office open from 10 to 2. 10-1-tf

MRS. JOHN DREW'S NEW ARCH ST. THEATRE.—
LAST NIGHT! LAST NIGHT!
Of the Brilliant Engagement of
EDWIN ADAMS.
TO-NIGHT (Saturday) October 1, 1864.
THE DEAD HEART.
Robert Landry.....EDWIN ADAMS
Tempee.....Stuart Robson
The Abbe Latour.....Mr. Carden
Katherine.....Miss A. Graham
Cerlestie.....Miss C. Jefferson
WHICH SHALL I MARRY?
Nailem Tight.....Stuart Robson
MONDAY—YESTVALI, BEL DEMONIO.

MUSICAL FUND HALL.—
A CARD.—Owing to the great success of the two Concerts given by the Associated Artists of the Italian Opera, Comprising—
Mme. LORINI WHITING, Signor STEFANI,
Signor TESTA, Signor AMODIO,
Musical Director and Conductor.....Mr. J. BEHRENS
Are in order to comply with the requests of several distinguished ladies and numerous citizens, the Manager has concluded to give a
THIRD AND LAST GRAND CONCERT
On MONDAY EVENING, October 3, 1864,
When an entirely new and exceedingly brilliant programme will be performed.
Admission, 50c. Reserved Seats, 50c. extra. Reserved seats can be obtained at J. E. GOULD'S Music Store, SEVENTH and CHESNUT Streets, commencing Saturday, October 1, at 9 A. M.
Doors open at 7½. Concert commences at 8. 9-30-3t

ASSEMBLY BUILDINGS—GRAND STEREOPTICON.
STEREOPTICON.
STEREOPTICON.
TOUR OVER THE WORLD.
TOUR OVER THE WORLD.
THIS EVENING AT 8 O'CLOCK,
the Marvellous Illusion of
THE GHOST!
THE GHOST!
And other special Novelties.
Admission, 25 cents. Children, 15 cents. 8-29-3t*

NEW CHESNUT STREET THEATRE.—
GROVER & SINN.....Lessees and Managers.
Positively the last week of Miss SUSAN DENIN.
Positively the last week of the SEA OF ICE; OR, A THIRST FOR GOLD. The beautiful sensation drama has created the most intense furor, crowding the Theatre nightly with our most intellectual and refined citizens.
The performance will commence with a new and very laughable comedietta, entitled TAN SHAVING. Introducing Miss Effie Germon, Mr. Walter Leonox, and James F. Sherry.
Doors open at 7. Commence quarter before 8 o'clock.
This Grand Family Matinee SATURDAY AFTERNOON at 2 o'clock, at the reduced prices, when the SEA OF ICE; OR, A THIRST FOR GOLD, will be performed.

CHRIST REJECTED,
The great and celebrated picture by West, the chef d'œuvre of the artist,
IS NOW ON EXHIBITION
AT THE ACADEMY OF FINE ARTS,
No. 1025 CHESNUT STREET,
In addition to the ENTIRE Art Collection of the Academy.
Admittence 25 cents; Season Tickets, 50 cents. 9-14-1m*

THE GRAND BILLIARD TOURNAMENT for the Championship of the State of Pennsylvania will commence at SANSOM STREET HALL, on MONDAY, October 3, 1864, and terminate MONDAY, October 10, 1864.
AFTERNOON AND EVENING EXHIBITIONS.
Play to commence at 2 P. M. and 8 P. M.
Each game is to be 500 Points Carom.
PUSH SHOTS BARRED.
The following names are the Competitors for the Championship and Prizes:—F. H. Helms, E. J. Plunket, H. W. Hewes, C. Bird, J. Pa ner, J. W. Montgomery, H. T. Hyall, Victor Isaiphe. Messrs. Kavanagh, Phelan, Goldthwait, Foster, and other prominent players are expected to be present.
Single Admission, 50 cents.
Season Tickets secured seats, $5.
To be had at the principal Billiard Rooms and Hotels.
H. T. HYALL, J. C. MONTGOMERY, and VICTOR ESTEPHE, Committee of Arrangements. 9-26-6t*

SPECIAL NOTICES.

HEADQUARTERS REPUBLICAN INVINCIBLES,
NATIONAL HALL, PHILADELPHIA, September 30, 1864.
I. The Club will assemble at their Headquarters on SATURDAY AFTERNOON, October 1, at 4 o'clock, precisely, for the purpose of going to READING, Pa., to participate in the demonstration to be held there on that evening.
II. Tickets can be procured of the Treasurer, at the Hall, to-day and to-morrow. Price of which will be one dollar and fifty cents (RESERVED for the excursion.
III. The equipments will be ready for distribution THIS (Friday) EVENING, at the HALL, where those who desire them can obtain them.
IV. The following named gentlemen are appointed permanent Aids to the Chief Marshal:—
JOHN S. WEIMER,
A. W. LYMAN,
S. C. WHITE,
JOHN D. GROVER,
CHARLES J. ELLIS,
JESSE LUKENS, Jr.
And the following named gentlemen are appointed permanent Assistant Marshals of this Club:—
ALEX. R. WALKINSHAW,
GEORGE ROBERTS.
V. The Company Organizations will be under the command of the Company Commanders, who will see that they are in line at the time stated.
By order of
CHARLES W. SMITH,
Chief Marshal.

TO THE PEOPLE OF THE FIFTH WARD.—Fellow-citizens:—A meeting of the citizens of the Ward, without distinction of party, has framed the following ticket, which is now presented for your sufffrage, with the confident belief that you will find in every way worthy of your support. It has been selected irrespective of party, and solely with an eye to fitness and qualifications, and therefore cannot be regarded in any sense as a partisan ticket. It has originated in a desire on men of all persuasions to prevent the election of ignorant, incompetent, and corrupt men to offices of honor and trust. The candidates here named are all persons of education, familiarity with local affairs, and of public character and thoroughly honest and reliable. This character they have earned for themselves in their previous parents in life, and we feel certain that should they be honored with an election at the hands of the people for whom they have been named, they will reflect lasting credit upon the citizens of the Fifth Ward.
We appeal to you, then, men of the Fifth Ward, to lay aside for this occasion all partisan predilections so far as the choice of your local officers is concerned, and agree harmoniously to rally for one effort to elect good men to office. Should this effort be successful it must exercise a powerful influence hereafter in warning all parties of the necessity of exercising more circumspection in making their local nominations. In conclusion we respectfully ask your suffrages, fellow-citizens, for the subjoined independent ticket.
By order of the Independent Executive Committee.
R. F. KING, Chairman.

INDEPENDENT WARD TICKET.
ALDERMEN,
JAMES McCAHEN.
A. WILSON HENSLEY.
CONSTABLES.
WILLIAM CLARK.
H. PAUL.
SUPERVISORS.
[illegible] ARDRIDGE, for one year.
[illegible] ERTOLL, for two years.
[illegible] ST.
[illegible] N.
[illegible] For three years.
[illegible] ASSINEY. 9-27-tf

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.
FARMERS' AND MECHANICS' BANK,
PHILADELPHIA, September

Evening Telegraph

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1864.

For The Evening Telegraph.

WAR.

BY RICHARD COE.

Am I for war? Ay, to the knife!
War to the bitter end!
Till traitor hearts shall trembling bow,
And trait'or knees shall bend
To the high doctrine God ordained
Upon this earthly stool,
Upheld to Democrats of old,
Majorities shall rule.

Am I for war? Thank God, I am
"Short, sharp, decisive war!"
I have one only son with Grant,
Would God that I had more!
My other child a maiden grown,
With loyal pulse and true;
Breathes blessings on her native land,
And aids the soldier, too.

I once held faith that war was wrong,
A Quaker-born am I;
My father's bones repose e'en now
In meeting-ground, hard by;
But had he lived until this hour,
And heard of Sumter's shame,
I thinks his patriot soul had thrilled
With feeling all aflame!

Plant ye a dagger at my throat,
And thrust it to the hilt;
Until my life is ebbing out,
With the red blood I've spilt,
And if my God vouchsafe to me
Aught of remaining strength,
Your corpse with mine shall e'en go down
To measure earth at length!

So have these Rebel traitors done
Unto my Native Land;
They've plunged a dagger in her heart,
With fratricidal hand!
And now, come weal or woe to her,
Amid the cannon's roar;
The echo of a thousand hills
Repeats the cry of war!

God bless you, Maine! and you, Vermont!
God's blessing be on you!
New Hampshire's honest-hearted sons
Sustain their country, too!
To follow every loyal State,
Till traitors near and far
Shall throw aside the sword and gun,
And cry "Enough of war!"

MEYERBEER ON RELIGION.

What He Thought of Judaism.

The New York *Musical Review* of last week published a report of a conversation Meyerbeer, the late composer, once had with a friend, M. Gye. Meyerbeer said —

"I must make a confession to you. In order to be a Jew, even to the smallest extent, one must understand Hebrew, just as to be a Frenchman one must understand French. For Judaism is not only a religion, but also a nationality. The nationality sticks to us were it only because we are always charged with it, even when the religion has entirely vanished. If I had a son, and I should to bring him up in the Jewish religion, I would take care that he should understand Hebrew. For the little of Judaism that still clings to me I am indebted to some Biblical texts, some reminiscences of Hebrew. Not only with boys, but Jewish girls, too, should at the age of three begin to learn Hebrew; they would never run the risk of wishing to change their religion.'

What you tell me,' replied M. Weill, 'deceives me, and at the same time astonishes me. You may easily imagine why; for you are retained for having permitted your amiable daughter to get baptized."

"I have," replied Meyerbeer, 'allowed my daughters the liberty to choose their religion. I offered them that I acted in this as a kind parent, philosopher, and good citizen. I believed that a father had neither the right nor the obligation to force his children his religion. Alas! I then had nothing to teach. I myself did not know the Jewish religion! Women, and especially young girls must have in earliest childhood something that can inspire them. If the word had not been forever abused, I should have said that children received the least bit of fanaticism.'

"Do you think that instruction in Hebrew is sufficient to fire the imagination of a young person of the Jewish faith?"

"Certainly *Dieu*, God, says nothing to me. My Lord" is as much Christian as Jewish. The case with the "Eternal." But *Adonai* is something, especially when I know that it is a mysterious word, which combines the three of past, present, and future. What do I think of this, who understand Hebrew as well as your mother tongue?'

"I think you are giving utterance to precious words, and therefore should not like to interrupt you. I shall take note of everything, and push our conversation sooner or later. And after a few irrelevant remarks, M. Weill continues —'No, no; I am not come to speak, but to hear.

Let us resume the subject. It is as simple as it is true. A Jew who does not understand Hebrew makes upon me the impression of a Peter Schmiel, who has lost his shadow. The Israelites in Germany who only learn Latin and Greek are either simpletons or get baptized, and at the same with Jewish girls;' and having continued to describe the degeneracy of modern times, Meyerbeer replied :—

"In a surety, Hebrew is the language of reason, and in order to be a good husband one must have some reason, and that too in a goodly proportion.

"Who tells us this?'

"I have read the Bible; my mother has, moreover, often repeated this to me. When she was disputing she always concluded with some new quotation, which summed up everything in few words; for my mother understood Hebrew.

"For me, when I was a boy, Hebrew appeared to me as difficult as useless. I have since changed my view. My brother understood more Hebrew than I. He began all at once to study it, but he was no longer time for it; it is only in youth that one learns well.'

"In this case I pity our young Jews and those of the future; for our young Jews, even the sons of orthodox parents, have a dislike to Hebrew, and prefer drawing their rules from *Figaro, Gazette Jaune*, and from morning to eve study nothing but the money articles. As for the poor, they only devote their sons to rabbinical and Talmudic studies, when their talent is mediocre. But when a youth exhibits extraordinary talent, he makes himself to some other branch. Do you know what our young men now-a-days become? Men of farces, journalists, pianists, literati, mathematicians, and still more rarely, doctors—*i. e.*, scholars, as Montaigne says, who know what others before them knew well."

Meyerbeer proceeded to deplore the tendency of young Jewish men of the present age to devote their attention to money-making rather than to study, as will be seen by his remarks that he was "after the straightest and strictest sect" a

MUSICAL JOTTINGS.

Spohr's opera *Jessonda* has been revived at Cassel.

Both the orchestra of the opera house at the Carltheim theatre, the new Paris pitch has been adopted in the opera of *Dinorah*.

The recent festival of the "Music of the Future" at Carsruhe passed off agreeably. Liszt was the brightest star on the occasion.

At the Hereford Musical Festival Spohr's new oratorio *Babylon* was produced, but left an impression of tedium and satiety.

Three operets called *The Rival Beauties*, by Mr. Randegger, has been performed with success at the London Crystal Palace.

Mario, after having been engaged for the Italian Musical Festival, writes from his villa Salviati, at Florence, that he is *bien desole*, but cannot fulfil his contract.

During the last season of the St. Louis Philharmonic Society, twenty-nine works new to that city were produced. The orchestra and chorus numbered over one hundred performers.

Pagelli, the tenor, was engaged to sing in *Guil. Tell* at the Rossini festival at Pesaro; but the last moment he failed to keep the appointment, and he opera was sung without a tenor.

The new Crystal Palace opening at Amsterdam last month, the music included orchestral selections from Von Weber, Handel, Mendelssohn, Van Rice, and Verhulst. The two vocal selections.

Of Milon's recent Beethoven concert Boston, the paramnie included the overture to *Leonora*; Aria, "Gold" (*Fidelio*); Concerto in E flat, pianoforte Grand Scena, "A qual furor" (*Ah*), and the Pastoral Symphony."

Mr. Wien, the on of the celebrated music man has taken her Majesty's Theatre for a series of promenade concerts, commencing on the 5th of September and terminating on the 5th of October, the band and soloists will be the same scale f efficiency as last year.

The Opera Cotique at Paris has reopened with *La Dame Imoche*. The interior of the house has been much improved, and the stage decorated with anew curtain of crimson and gold. The Theatre Lyrique has also been re-opened with Madm Miolan-Carvalho as the prima donna singer. *Is Reine Topaze* and *Don Pasquale* were the twoirst operas.

—The Birmingham Festival was opened with Mendelssohn's *St. Paul*, which was given in a most imposing manner. Costa's new oratorio, Naaman, proved a great success, the President of the festival—one Lord Lichfield—demanding twelve repetitions of admired portions. The great at appl-use was awarded to a quartet, "Honor and Glory, Almighty, be Thine," sung by Adelina Patti, Miss Palmer, Sims Reeves, and Mr. Santley.

—M. Bagier announces that he will open the Italian Opera at Paris on the 1st of October, 1864, for the winter season. Important improvements have been made in the house. The list of the company shows a goodly number of singers. The sopranos and contraltos comprise Mesdames Charton-Demeure, Maria Adam-Ali, Penco, the Sisters Marchisio, De La Grange, De Maric-Lablanche, Talco-Bi-ioghi, Guiseppina Vitali, Cara de Brigni, Spezia, Sidonie Vander-Beck, and Adelina Patti, the tenors are Bonardi, Fraschi, Cesi, Naudin, Negrini, and Nicolini; barytones and basses, Signors Altighieri, Agnesi, Delle Sedie, Fagotti, Scovioni, Zucchi, Antonucci, Foli, Marcatti, Selva, Vairo, Scalese, and Zucchini.

—An ingenious musician in Germany has gone to work hunting over musical biographies, and discovered that almost all the well-known musicians were born in seven months of the year, as follows —January—Auber, Abt, Bulow, Ferdinand David, Herold, Krebs, Mozart, Ralsteiner, Johann Schneider, Franz Schubert, Henrietta Sontag, Lessener, Henri Herz, Garcia, Frecerick the Great, Silcher, February—Albrechtsberger, De Beriot, Caseay, Fesca, Klinck, Gretry, Hansl, Hallmoda, Manrer, Mendelssohn, Paganini, Rode, Rossini, Vieuxtemps, Fetkel, Ole Bull, N. Burgmuller. March—Sebastian Bach, Felicien David, Hasse, Haydn, Maliban, Nourrit, Pergolese, Johann Strauss. September—Cherubini, Donizetti, J. Lechner, Meyerbeer, Julius Otto, Spontini, Andre, October—Dreyssock, Gade, Hauptmann, Ferdinand Hiller, Komisky, Jenny Lind, Liest, Lortzing, Schroder-Devrient, Verdi, Myseder. November—Bellini, Caraffa, Hummel, Hummel, Kreuzer, Kucken, Lowe, Marx, Martin Luther, Ries, Romberg, Rubinstein, Spindler, Prince Louis Ferdinand of Prussia. December—Beethoven, Berlioz, Boildieu, Dupres, Gungl, Lablache, Adolph Muller, Rietz, C. M. Von Weber. The only eminent musicians born in the remaining five months are Glucky, Halevy, Lulli, Marschner, Spohr, Schumann, and Richard Wagner. A German writer calls all this a "coincidence," and wants to know whether there is any physiological reason for it. It reminds us of the "remarkable coincidence" mentioned in Dickens's "Old Curiosity Shop," when Barbara's mother and Kit's mother, on comparing notes, discovered that "Kit was born on a Thursday and Barbara on a Monday."

A Meditation Among the Tombs.

We are sick of the "latest news." Politics are a delusion, and the last election a snare. Newspaper reading is wearisome, so many of the papers having assumed a butternut tint that is bad for the eyes. Like "Macbeth," we stand driven into a corner, and cry out in despair "Bring me no more reports." We sympathize with Dogberry, that wise old "fellow that hath had losses." In fact,

"Our hap is loss, our hope but sad despair,
Our ranks are broke, and ruin follows us."

Light reading is out of the question, and jesting has become unseemly to boot. Shackcloth is the only wear, and grave literature the appropriate study. A voluminous collection of epitaphs forms a part of our "book for serious hours." We have been searching its pages for an appropriate inscription to place on the grave of our buried hopes. There are none affecting enough to describe our sorrows. But the following selections may afford our fellow-mourners, as they have us, a few moments of sorrowful delight, and perhaps provoke an occasional burst of solemn laughter.

The following being a specimen of consolation extracted from misfortune, appropriately commences the selections. It is in Ashburton church, on the grave of Elizabeth Ireland, died 1779 :—

Here I lie at the Chancel door;
Here lie I because I'm poor.
The further in, the more you pay;
Here die I as warm as they.

The next, a specimen of tomb-stone brevity, is at Wrexham :—

Here lies Shore.
I say no more,
Who died alive
In sixty five.

The following jaunty specimen is at Stepney, on William Wheatley, who died A.D. 1683 :—

Whoever treadeth on this stone,
I pray you tread most neatly,
For underneath the same doth lie
Your honest friend Will Wheatley.

In Barnstable church, on John Boyle, who died A. D. 1764, aged eight years :—

Blest was the Prophet in his heavenly shade,
But oh, how soon did his umbrella fade!
Take care, ye Mortals, of your growing form of clay,
Spring in a night and wither in a day.

A tolerably safe bet is the following, at Brightwell, on Stephen Rumbold, died A. D. 1687, aged 105 :—

He Lived One Hundred and Five
Sanguine and strong;
An Honest Soul to Live
You don't live so long.

The following solemn tombstone ballad is from Folkstone, on Martha Wells, wife of John Wells, died 1777 :—

We far from home did come,
Each other for to join:
In peace with all men here we lived,
And did in love combine.
But death, cruel foe, came the stranger,
Yet heaven's wise decree,
I'm lodged within the silent grave,
He's rowling on the sea.

The subjoined is a whole epic, condensed into an epitaph of epigrammatic terseness. It is from King Stanley Churchyard, Gloucestershire, on Ann Collins, died September 11, 1804, aged 49 :—

'Twas as she tript from cask to cask
In an ale toughlose quickly fell;
Suffocation was her task,
She had no time to say farewell.

At the Old Men's Hospital, Norwich :—

In memory of Mrs. Phebe Crave, who
died May 18, 1817, aged 71 years,
Who during forty years
Presided as a midwife
in this city brought into
the world nine thousand
seven hundred and
thirty children.

If Malthus, the anti-population man, should meet Mrs. Crave in the land of spirits, he would knock her on the head with his Essay on Population. What a heap of misery one woman brought into the world! And some of those 9710 children, or their descendants, probably voted the Butternut ticket in Ohio, and thus caused our woe.

We give a few more at random :—

Gentle reader, gentle reader,
Look on the spot where I do lie;
I was always a very good feeder,
But now the worms do feed on I.

At Church Creton, Salop :—

On a Thursday she was born,
On a Thursday made a bride,
On a Thursday put to bed,
On a Thursday broke her leg, and
On a Thursday died.

At Woolstanton, on the grave of Ann Jennings :—

Some have children—some have none—
Here lies the mother of twenty-one.

At Oakham, 1736, on a woodcutter :—

The Lord saw good, I was lopping off wood,
And down fell from the tree;
I met with a check, and I broke my neck,
And so death lopped off me.

As a match to this unhappy woodcutter's fate, we give the epitaph on "Mr. Joseph Grapp, shipwright," in Mylor, Cornwall :—

Alas! friend Joseph
His end was almost Sudden
As thou the mandate came
Express from heaven.
His foot it Slipp—and he did fall,
help, help he cries & that was all.

At Edwalton, Nottinghamshire, on Rebecca Freeland, died 1741 :—

She drank good ale, good punch and wine,
And lived to the age of 99.

The next is rather severe on a departed spinster. The fellow who put it on her grave no doubt made sure she was quite dead before he dared do so :—

Beneath this silent stone is laid
A noisy antiquated maid,
Who from her cradle talked till death,
And ne'er before was out of breath.

The statement in the next was somewhat open to exceptions on questions of fact :—

Under this sod lies John Round,
Who was lost in the sea, and never was found.

In Guil-field churchyrrd, on David Williams, died 1769 :—

Under this Yew-Tree
Buried would he be,
Because his Father—in
Thanks this Yew-Tree.

The most touching of all the epitaphs given is the following, with which we tearfully close our "Meditations among the Tombs." It is from Bymock, Gloucester, on the graves of two children :—

Two sweeter babes you nare did see
Than God anxiy cared to wee;
But they wur snaken wee acur fitis
And bear they lye has dead as nits.

PROTECTION AGAINST BURGLARS.—One cent's worth of stout wire, bent in the shape of the letter U, is a good protection against burglars. Hang the curved part of the wire on the door knob, and let the two extremities pass through the bow of the key after the door is locked. Then the burglars may rage in vain unless they break the door down.

A Gascon nobleman had been reproaching his son for impatience. "I owe you nothing," said the unfilial young man, "So far from having served me, you have ever stood in my way; for, if you had never been born, I should, at this moment, be the next heir of my rich grandmother."

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ESTATE OF ROBERT V. MASSEY, DECEASED.

The Auditor appointed by the Orphans Court for the City and County of Philadelphia, to hear, audit, and adjust the account of ANNA K. MASSEY, ROBERT V. MASSEY, Jr., and JOSEPH B. TOWNSEND, Executors of the last will and testament of ROBERT V. MASSEY, deceased, and to report the distribution of the balance in the hands of the accountants, will meet the parties interested for the purposes of his appointment, on Wednesday, October 5, 1864, at 11 o'clock A. M., at his office, No. 711 Walnut street, in the city of Philadelphia.

9-26 wsm4wast JOHN CLAYTON, Auditor.

PUBLIC SALE OF WHARF—

Office of the Board of Wardens,
No. 115 WALNUT Street, September 29, 1864.

"The Board of Wardens of the Port of Philadelphia," hereby give notice that under and by authority of an act of the Legislature of Pennsylvania entitled "An act to authorize the sale of certain real estate by the city of Philadelphia," approved July 22, 1861, and of a Resolution of said Board of Wardens, passed September 29, 1864, on the fifth day of October, A. D. 1864, they will sell at Public Sale, for cash, to the highest bidder, on the FIFTH DAY OF OCTOBER, 1864, at 12 o'clock, noon, at the Philadelphia Exchange, in Second street, the wharf as discharged from all and every trust, and use, and limitation—

All that certain tract or piece of ground, described in the deed of Elizabeth Marshall to the Master and Assistant Wardens of the Port of Philadelphia, dated the twentieth day of August, A. D. 1860, and recorded May 31, 1860, at Philadelphia, in Deed Book I. C., No. 3, page 253, as follows, viz:—Situate in the Township of Moyamensing, from the River Front Ward of the City of Philadelphia, containing in breadth north and south forty feet, and extending in length or depth east and west, from the road leading to Gloucester Point into the river Delaware to low water mark.

Bounded on the east by the river Delaware, on the west by the said road leading to Gloucester Point, on the north by ground now or late belonging to the said Elizabeth Marshall, and on the south by ground also now or late belonging to the said Elizabeth Marshall; the southern boundary being distant eight hundred feet or thereabouts from the north side of the wharf now or late owned by the said Elizabeth Marshall, at Gloucester Point; together, also, with all the rights, liberties, privileges, hereditaments, and appurtenances by said deed granted to the said Master and Assistant Wardens, as will be made known more fully on the day of sale.

Further information obtained on application to

CHARLES S. WAYNE,
9-26 lothsS Master Warden Port of Philadelphia.

REMOVAL.—THOMAS M. PLOWMAN, Carpenter and Builder, has removed his shop from No. 22 Strawberry street to No. 1 CARTER Street, adjoining the old Post Office Building. Having increased facilities for carrying on the business extensively, he hopes to receive a share of public patronage. ja7

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SYPHILIS OR VENEREAL DISEASES—the SAMARITAN'S ROOT AND HERB JUICES are the most potent, certain, and effectual remedy ever prescribed; it reaches and eradicates every particle of the venereal poison, so that the cure is thorough and permanent. Take them of this purifying remedy and be healed, and do not transmit to your posterity that for which you may repent in after years.

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"Assistant Surgeon 4th U. S. Col'd Vols."

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THE EAR, ITS DISEASES AND THEIR TREATMENT.
Office, No. 1027 WALNUT Street.

TO THE PUBLIC.

It is with considerable satisfaction that Dr. Von Moschzisker can say that his success has indeed been great. His office is continually crowded, and it is entirely owing to the numerous CURES he has effected in the above maladies, and the interest his patients (among whom are some very influential citizens) have, from a sense of justice and gratitude, taken to promote it. Their testimonials, worded in the very highest terms, can be examined at his office, No. 1027 WALNUT Street.

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The apparatus employed by Dr. VON MOSCHZISKER, for the treatment of the above maladies has been by the highest medical authorities and all who examined it pronounced the greatest medical agent for the cure of DEAFNESS, THROAT DISEASES, CATARRH and ASTHMA.

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EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN.

Patent applied for. My new invention, a Double Reversible Self adjusting Safety Valved Inhaler, for administering Nitrous Oxide Gas, and extracting teeth without pain. The only mode that the Gas can be properly and safely administered.

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The superiority of their OIL in every respect, has gained for it a reputation and sale beyond any other found in the market.

To maintain it, they are determined to supply an article that may be entirely relied on for freshness and purity.

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From low foreheads, and all parts of the body, in five minutes, without pain, by Dr. Upham's Depilatory Powder. Price $1. Mailed to any address for $1.25, by S. C. UPHAM, No. 25 S. EIGHTH Street. Circulars sent free.

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A very desirable article for Churches, Hotels, Banks, Counting-House, Factories, &c.

Also, MANUFACTURER OF FINE GOLD PENS.
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SEWING MACHINES,
THE BEST IN USE.
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COTTAGE ORGANS,

Not only UNEXCELLED but UNEQUALLED in purity of Tone and Power. Designed especially for churches and Schools, but found to be equally well adapted to the Parlor and Drawing Room. For sale only by

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Also, a complete assortment of the Perfect Melodeon constantly on hand. au19-3m

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STORE SHADES MADE AND LETTERED. au2-1m

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MACHINERY FOR COTTON AND WOOLEN MILLS, including all recent improvements in Carding, Spinning, and Weaving.

We invite the attention of manufacturers to our extensive works.

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NET CASH DRUG HOUSE.
WRIGHT & SIDDALL,
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C. H. WRIGHT. F. M. SIDDALL.

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GENERAL STORE KEEPERS.

Can find at one establishment a full assortment of Imported and Domestic Drugs, Popular Patent Medicines, Paints, Oils, Window Glass, Prescription Vials, &c., at as low prices as genuine first-class goods can be sold.

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For Confectioners, in full variety, and of the best quality.

Chemical Bengal Indigo, Madder, Pot Ash, Cudbear, Soda Ash, Alum, Oil of Vitriol, Aquafortis, Copperas, Extract of Logwood, &c., FOR DYERS' use, always on hand, at lowest net cash prices.

PURE SPICES FOR FAMILY USE.

Ground expressly for our sales, and to which we invite the attention of those in want of reliable articles.

Also, *INDIGO, STARCH, MUSTARD, &c., at extra quotations.*

Orders by mail, or city post, will meet with prompt attention, or special quotations will be furnished when required.

WRIGHT & SIDDALL,
Wholesale Drug Warehouse,
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WEALTH, HEALTH, AND BEAUTY.

It to gain admiring eyes,
If to cause lovelorn sighs,
If to be a blooming flower,
Fading, dying in an hour—HEADLY!
If to have a host of friends;
If for vice to mask its ends;
If with high-born blood to wed;
If a marble stone when dead—WE ALL YE!
If to live threescore and ten,
Wishing die as long again;
If to live a life of ease;
If to die and go to grease—HEADLY!
If you wish a life of pleasures;
If you value this world's treasures;
If every comfort you would see,
Take my advice, and wish and have.
Then, having Health, Wealth, and Beauty,
You'll be prepared for every duty.

By a careful perusal of Dr. WILLIAM YOUNG'S New Book, THE MARRIAGE GUIDE, every one may ascertain the cause of every ache. Sold by Booksellers generally and at the Doctor's office, No. 416 SPRUCE STREET; price 25 cents. au5-M

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DR. DUPONCO'S GOLDEN PILLS FOR FEMALES,

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These Pills are nothing new, and have been used by the Doctor for many years, both in France and America, with unparalleled success in every case; and he is urged by many thousand ladies who have used them, to make the Pills public for the alleviation of those suffering from any irregularities whatever, as well as to prevent an increase of family when their health will not permit it. Females peculiarly situated, or those supposing themselves pregnant, cautioned against using these pills while in that condition, as the proprietor assumes no responsibility after the above information, as they will positively bring forward any mischief to health, otherwise the Pills are recommended. Full and explicit directions accompanying each box.

Price $1, or six boxes for $5. Sold wholesale and retail by the following Druggists :—

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At retail by all druggists.

Ladies, by sending ONE DOLLAR
To either agent, can have the
PILLS SENT CONFIDENTIALLY,
By mail, to any part of the city or country, free of postage.

S. D. HOWE,
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GREAT TRUNK LINE
FROM PHILADELPHIA, VIA THE INTERIOR OF PENNSYLVANIA, THE SCHUYLKILL, SUSQUEHANNA, CUMBERLAND, AND WYOMING VALLEY,
AND
NORTH, NORTHWEST, AND THE CANADAS.

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MORNING MAIL,

At 8:00 A. M., for Reading, Lebanon, Robrata, Litiz, Columbia, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Pinegrove, Tamaqua, Sunbury, Williamsport, Elmira, Rochester, Niagara Falls, Buffalo, Allentown, Wilkesbarre, Pittston, York, Carlisle, Chambersburg, Hagerstown, &c.

The train connects at READING with East Pennsylvania Railroad trains for Allentown, &c., the Reading and Columbia Railroad for Ephrata, Litiz, and Columbia, and with the Lebanon Valley train for Harrisburg, &c., at PORT CLINTON with Catawissa railroad trains for Wilkesbarre, Williamsport, Lock Haven, Elmira, &c.; at HARRISBURG with Pennsylvania Central, "Cumberland Valley," and "Schuylkill and Susquehanna" trains for Northumberland, Williamsport, York, Chambersburg, Pinegrove, &c.

AFTERNOON EXPRESS

Leaves Philadelphia at 3:30 P. M. for Reading, Pottsville, Pinegrove, Harrisburg, &c., connecting at Harrisburg with Pennsylvania Central trains for Pittsburg, &c., Northern Central Railroad trains for Sunbury, Northumberland, Elmira, &c., and at Port Clinton with Catawissa Railroad trains for Milton, Williamsport, Elmira, Buffalo, &c.

READING ACCOMMODATION.

Leaves Reading at 6:00 A. M., stopping at all way stations, arriving in Philadelphia at 9:00 A. M.

Returning, leaves Philadelphia at 5:00 P. M.; arrives in Reading at 8:00 P. M.

Trains for Philadelphia leave Harrisburg at 7:30 A. M., and Pottsville at 8:15 A. M., arriving in Philadelphia at 12:50 P. M. Afternoon trains leave Harrisburg at 3:15 P. M.,

FOURTH EDITION

ARMY OF POTOMAC.

MOVEMENT ON THE LEFT.

COMPLETE SUCCESS THUS FAR.

STARTLING REPORT AT CITY POINT.

Kautz Captures the Rocketts.

Special to the Evening Telegraph.

WASHINGTON, October 1.—The *Star* says:—By the arrival of the mail steamer *Morgan* from City Point we have the following news from the front:—

Early yesterday morning General Gregg's cavalry moved out in front of Warren's position, and captured the outworks of the enemy on their extreme right.

General Gregg afterwards got heavily engaged with the enemy at a point near the Tenley House, and captured between two and three hundred prisoners.

General Warren immediately proceeded to follow up the advantages thus gained, but at the time the mail steamer left City Point at 10 o'clock yesterday morning nothing definite was known of his further operations.

General Meade moved yesterday morning in the direction of Poplar Church, and achieved a decided success in the way of important positions gained.

There was a report at City Point that General Kautz, with a large body of cavalry, had cut his way through the Rebel fortifications, and had reached a point near the Rocketts, a short distance below Richmond, where he took up a strong position, and sent back for reinforcements. This report, though not confirmed thus far, shows the hopeful and confident feeling prevailing at the front.

General Burnham, commanding a division in the 18th Corps, was killed in the engagement on Chapin's Farm, and his body is now at Bermuda Hundred, where it is being embalmed, preparatory to being sent North.

In the attack on the Rebel intrenchments on Chapin's Farm, Butler's colored troops are said to have fought with desperation, and they suffered severely in killed and wounded. Everything at the front looks hopeful, and officers and men are confident that Richmond will fall this time.

Later and Better.

OUR CAVALRY WITHIN A MILE OF RICHMOND.

Special to The Evening Telegraph.

WASHINGTON, October 1.—Unofficial reports from the Army of the Potomac up to yesterday morning represent the movement of Grant as progressing very favorably.

Kautz's cavalry had made a reconnoissance within a mile and a-half of Richmond, and found the enemy's line very weak. The fortifications are numerous, but feebly garrisoned.

It is evident that Lee has been entirely misled by Warren's recent attack upon his right.

Deserters are coming into our lines very fast, and report that Lee's army, before Warren's attack, was moving to and fro, large bodies going northward, and few returning.

The evident design of Lee was, by this movement, to deceive Grant, and withdraw, without detection, his troops northward. The opinion prevails among our officers that Lee intends to contract his lines, and get his army in position at Richmond, as soon as possible.

He will doubtless act entirely on the defensive, and give his attention to the immediate defense of the Rebel capital. A battle cannot be long delayed; in fact every moment may bring us the most exciting news.

General Burnham, formerly of the 6th Maine was shot in the stomach during the battle of Chapin's farm, and died in two hours. He was leading the colored troops, and acting with great gallantry. His body arrived this morning.

FROM WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, October 1.

Cotton Found at Sea.

Lieutenant-Commander Gillis, commanding the gunboat *Scotia*, reports to the Navy Department that on the 10th inst., in the Gulf of Mexico he picked up eighty-three bales of cotton, and the gunboat *Aroostook* secured thirty-eight bales.

Naval Promotions.

The President has approved the reports of the Naval Board, convened under the Act of April 21, 1864, on the following cases, promoting them:—James Findley Schenck, R. W. Meade, and Fabius Stanley to be Captains, and Egbert Thompson to be a Commander.

The following are not recommended for promotion, and the President has likewise approved the action of the Board, viz.:—Captains A. K. Long and Francis B. Ellison; Commanders Samuel Lockwood, John Calhoun, Benjamin J. Totten, James C. Carter, John J. Glassen, Benjamin M. Dove, and James F. Armstrong; Lieutenants G. W. Soty and Joseph P. Taffee.

Portsmouth Navy Yard.

Acting Rear-Admiral Bailey assumes command of the Portsmouth Navy Yard to-day, in place of Commodore Pearson, who has been ordered to the Pacific, to relieve Rear-Admiral Bell.

FROM BALTIMORE TO-DAY.

An Order from General Wallace—Suspension of the "Evening Post," Etc.

Special Despatch to The Evening Telegraph.

BALTIMORE, October 1.—General Wallace has suppressed the *Evening Post*, and has issued the following order about it.

HEADQUARTERS MIDDLE DEPARTMENT, 8TH ARMY CORPS, September 30, 1864.—Editor of *Evening Post*:—Sir:—As the surest means of preventing your office being made the subject of violence, you will discontinue the publication of your paper, the *Evening Post*.

By order of Major-General WALLACE.

OLIVER MATTHEWS, Captain and A. A. G.

The *Post* had recently become rampant in favor of McClellan, and impertinent in seditious language against the Government and Administration. It was a decided favorite with all the Secessionists and sympathizers with the Rebels. The loyal community, and soldiers especially, were becoming much excited, and it was feared that they would create a mob and tear out the concern. The immediate cause of its suspension was "publishing lies adverse to the Union cause."

There is nothing later at present from General Grant.

NOMINATION.—This morning, Patrick Duffy was nominated by the Democrats of the Sixth Ward for School Director.

STABBING AFFAIR.—Two colored men got into a fight at No. 604 Lombard street, this morning. One of them, named William Gray, was stabbed in the stomach and seriously injured. He was taken to the hospital.

POLICE STATISTICS.—During the month of September, 3044 arrests were made by the police force, apportioned among the several districts as follows:—

District.	Arrests.	District.	Arrests.
1	222	11	127
2	475	12	107
3	307	13	46
4	259	14	21
5	322	15	36
6	163	16	127
7	168	Reserve	240
8	98	River and Harbor	37
9	99	Day Sergeants	20
10	171		
Total			3044

Latest Southern News

SHERIDAN ENTERS STAUNTON.

Early Reported to have Gained a Victory.

BATTLE AT NEW HOPE.

The Rebel Raid in Tennessee.

CAPTURE OF ATHENS.

FORREST'S OFFICIAL REPORT.

Beauregard Supersedes Hood.

DICK TAYLOR'S NEW COMMAND.

BROWN'S GAP AND FISHER'S HILL.

This was the hole, the stronghold into which the great Jackson used to withdraw whenever the enemy pressed him dangerously, and he always emerged from it to conquer. Recollecting General Jackson's campaigns, we are struck with the fact that though he often found it necessary to retreat up the valley, he never made a stand at Fisher's Hill. His military eye discovered that, though apparently a fortress, it was open to a flank movement. The event has borne testimony to his sagacity. General Early was flanked out of the position. We learn this from persons who witnessed the attack of the enemy and our retreat.

STAUNTON.

From respectable citizens of Staunton we learn that a small body of Sheridan's cavalry entered that town at 5 o'clock Monday evening. Our informant did not linger to see how the Yankees were about to behave, especially as it was reported that a much larger force of the enemy was approaching. We doubt whether Sheridan has been in condition to spare any considerable body of his troops for raiding purposes. He, we hope, had full use for all of them at Brown's Gap.

GENERAL BEAUREGARD ACCEPTS THE COMMAND OF THE ARMY OF TENNESSEE.

From the Richmond Examiner, September 28.

The Charleston *Mercury* says that General Beauregard has accepted the command of the Army of Tennessee, and was expected to arrive in that city on Sunday last, *en route* for his new scene of duty. The *Mercury* is pleased with the appointment, as every one will be.

A REBEL FORCE CROSSING THE CUMBERLAND RIVER, AND MOVING INTO KENTUCKY.

From the Richmond Examiner, September 28.

MOBILE, September 26.—A special despatch to the *Evening News*, dated Senatobia, 26th, and Memphis, September 28, says a Confederate force, five hundred strong, have crossed the Cumberland river, below Fort Donelson, moving rapidly into Kentucky.

General Mower, with a portion of the 16th Corps, has reinforced Steele at Little Rock.

FORREST THREATENING SHERMAN'S LINE OF COMMUNICATION.

From the Richmond Examiner, September 29.

From the following official despatch, it will be seen that General Forrest has struck another of his telling blows, and, as usual, in a quarter where he was least expected by the enemy. The capture of Athens puts him in the rear of Sherman's army, and very near his sole line of communication—the Western and Atlantic railroad. Future events will, we hope, prove the position more important even than the other captures, great as they are.

GENERAL FORREST'S OFFICIAL REPORT OF THE CAPTURE OF ATHENS, ALA.

ATHENS, Ala., September 26, 1864.—Hon. Secretary of War:—My forces captured this place this morning, with thirteen hundred officers and men, fifty wagons and ambulances, five hundred horses, two trains of cars loaded with quartermaster and commissary stores, with a large quantity of small arms and two pieces of artillery. My troops are in fine spirits. My loss is five killed and twenty-five wounded.

N. B. FORREST, Major-General.

THE FEDERAL CAVALRY ON THE NORTH BANK OF THE JAMES RIVER.

From the Richmond Examiner, September 28.

Grant still remains quiet in his trenches before Petersburg. He now throws scarcely a shell an hour to show that he is still there.

It is reported that the enemy's (Gregg's) cavalry has disappeared in the last day or two, and it is conjectured they have crossed to the north bank. We put no faith in this story.

The Yankees are still working away at the canal across Dutch Gap, and are said to have it nearly cut through. Deserters who have recently come into our lines say it is designed by the Yankees to mine and blow out the west end of the canal. Our batteries peppered the Yankee workmen beautifully yesterday morning.

THE BATTLE AT NEW HOPE—EARLY'S REPORTED VICTORY—THE SUCCESS DOUBTED—STAUNTON ENTERED BY UNION CAVALRY, ETC.

From the Richmond Examiner, September 28.

We are still without any positive intelligence from General Early. We stated yesterday the report that there had been a battle at New Hope, Augusta county, in which Early repulsed the enemy. Though we have so far obtained no satisfactory information as to the truth of this report, everything that reaches us goes to establish the fact that there was a considerable battle in that neighborhood, and that our troops were not beaten and again forced to fall back, we know positively from the circumstance that up to yesterday at 6 o'clock A. M., none of them had reached the Central railroad, which runs not more than ten miles in rear of the point at which the cannonading was heard yesterday. Had we been worsted and obliged to retire, stragglers, especially from the cavalry, would have swarmed along the railroad. Either there was no battle, but only heavy skirmishing, a thing that sometimes makes as much noise as a great battle, or we repulsed the enemy. This we consider certain.

We have also found it impossible to fix the exact locality of the cannonade (or battle, if there were one) on Monday. Persons well acquainted with the country, who from Waynesboro heard the firing, are of opinion that it was more probable at Brown's Gap than at New Hope. Brown' Gap is in the Blue Ridge, eight miles southeast of Port Republic, twenty miles northeast of Staunton, and fifteen miles north of Waynesboro.

It was believed that the Yankee cavalry had entered Staunton, but nothing positive was known on the subject. The latest positive information we have from that place is up to 2 o'clock A. M., on Monday. At that hour the telegraph operator, with his instrument, left there on the last train. The Yankee cavalry were then reported by scouts to be fifteen miles off and "coming."

There was a mighty stampede from Staunton. The roads from that place to Waynesboro, and even further east, were crowded with men, women and negroes, wagons, carts and ambulances, carriages and buggies, horses mules, niggers and beeves, all fleeing from the wrath to come. Even some of the small traders of Staunton, who for months have been refusing to sell flour and provisions for Confederate money, deigned to swell the emigration, and jostled with runaway negroes for precedence on the highways.

LATER—CONFIRMATION OF EARLY'S REPORTED VICTORY—NO OFFICIAL INTELLIGENCE YET.

Up to seven o'clock last night no official intelligence had been received from General Early later than General Lee's despatch of the 26th, published yesterday. But from gentlemen who came down by the Central train last night we have received late news of interest from the valley, and which goes as far to establish the fact that General Early gained a victory on Monday as can be done in the absence of official intelligence.

A gentleman who left Brown's Gap on Monday night at 10 o'clock, and who up to that time had been with the army during the retreat up the valley, states that on Monday morning the enemy attacked General Early at Brown's Gap, and was repulsed. Our troops then assumed the offensive and attacked the enemy and drove them back six miles to Port Republic, and, it was believed, across the Shenandoah river at that point.

The above statement is borne out by a large number of persons from Greenwood, and other points on the Central railroad nearest Brown's Gap. They say the firing which began at Brown's Gap during the day gradually receded in the direction of Port Republic. They further state that they, throughout Monday and yesterday, heard but one account from the front—that Early had repulsed the enemy.

Our having received no official intelligence of the fact is, with us, the solitary reason for doubting that our arms have been crowned with a great victory. That a battle was fought on Monday there can be no doubt; that we were not beaten is equally certain. Had all not been well with us before noon of yesterday Charlottesville would have been full of stragglers from Early's army.

From the same informant who gives us the news about the battle we learn that our troops are not and never have been dispirited. They have more than once found it expedient to get out of some places, and they got out of them in a hurry.

Rebels in Western Virginia—Fight at Clarksburg.

From the Wheeling Intelligencer, Sep. 29.

Governor Boreman has received a despatch from Colonel Wilkinson, commanding at Clarksburg, to the effect that a Rebel force appeared at Buckhannon, in Upshur county, on Monday, and attacked the force of Captain Hagans, who, with his company, was stationed there. Captain Hagans, after offering resistance, was compelled to give back for a time, but by the help of the local militia, it is presumed, had regained his ground, and was still holding out against the enemy.

The Rebels were reported to be under Basil Duke, John Morgan's old companion, and to have arrived from Southwestern Virginia and Tennessee. Considerable alarm seems to be felt, even as far this way as Clarksburg, in consequence of the appearance of the Rebels, and last night the deposits of the bank at that place arrived here for safe keeping.

The telegraph wire between Buckhannon and Weston is reported at last accounts to be cut, so that the exact situation last evening was not known. We had one report yesterday that the enemy numbered six hundred, and were under Bill, or "Mudwall," Jackson, but we do not credit the statement so far as numbers are concerned.

We have no idea that the attack amounts to more than a mere raid on a very small scale as we have had no inkling of any body of troops being in southwest Virginia since the dispersion of John Morgan's gang. The Richmond Rebels must be "*in extremis*" sure enough if the raid is ordered as a diversion to assist Early.

The 17th Regiment, which left here Monday evening, has been ordered by the Secretary of War to Clarksburg, to await the development of he Buckhannon affair.

LETTER FROM GENERAL SICKLES.

NEW YORK, September 29.—Dear Sir:—Your inquiry made on behalf of several members of the Union Congressional Convention for the Ninth District, whether I would accept a nomination for Congress, has received the respectful attention due to the patriotic source from which the suggestion emanated.

In declining the use of my name as a candidate for this high trust, I only adhere to a resolution formed when I entered the military service, to retire altogether from from politics while holding a commission in the army. This determination, with other considerations, had already constrained me, during the present canvass, to decline a similar request made by a number of my old and esteemed constituents in the Fourth District, who desired to present my name to the Democratic Convention.

I yield to no citizen or soldier in my solicitude for the honorable termination of the war. The war was deliberately begun by the Rebels, and is persistently waged by them to divide and conquer the Union. It is not so strange that our enemies should find allies among Europeans antagonists of free institutions; but it will never cease to be a matter of humiliation and wonder that our own people could be seriously divided upon the question of submission or resistance. Let who will be for submission, I am for resistance as long as we have a battalion and a battle-field left.

Until the Constitution and laws are vindicated in their supremacy throughout the land, the Government should be confided to no hands that will hesitate to employ all the power of the nation to put down Rebellion. The resources of the insurgents are already so far exhausted that they will give up the struggle as soon as a majority of the people at the ballot box, seconding the martial summons of Farragut and Grant, demand the unconditional surrender of the enemy.

Peace, so won, through the noble aspirations of the people, will exalt the national character, and challenge the homage of all who honor patriotism and valor. Peace, imposed upon us by an audacious and arrogant foe, who would owe his triumph not to the superiority of his arms, but to a degenerate population, unworthy of their lineage and forgetful of their traditions, could only last until the contempt of mankind evoked from our shame enough manhood to renew the struggle.

Very respectfully,

DANIEL E. SICKLES, Major-General.

HOMER FRANKLIN, Esq.

DOINGS OF THE DRAMA.

THE WARREN COMEDY COMBINATION COMPANY.—This troupe of celebrated dramatic artists has been playing highly successful engagements at Washington and Baltimore. The press in both cities have been unanimous in their praise of the entertainments given by this company, and have eulogized it as the most perfect and talented that has as yet visited them. It is composed of Mr. William Warren, the great comedian; the pretty and fascinating Miss Josie Orton; Mr. Charles Barron, the dashing light comedian; and Miss Emily Mestayer. Mr. Warren—a native of Philadelphia, by-the-way—has by his versatility, truth to nature, and chaste humor, won for himself a reputation second to that of no performer in the country. Miss Josie Orton has by her grace, her elegance, and the lady-like finish of her personations, been pronounced one of the most accomplished and perfect soubrettes upon the stage. Mr. Charles Barron has likewise won for himself a proud reputation as a most dashing and spirited comedian; while Miss Mestayer, in such parts as "Miss Lucretia McLas," "Lady Duberly," and "Mrs. Malaprop," has been pronounced unequalled. This company will appear at the Chesnut Street Theatre on Monday night, where, doubtless, their success will be as gratifying and as complete as it has been elsewhere. They will appear in the best of the old English comedies, together with some farces. The bill for the opening night will consist of Coleman's comedy, *The Heir-at-Law*, and the new farce, *Dandiacketty's Picnic*. In the first, Mr. Warren appears as "Dr. Pangloss," Miss Orton as "Cicily Homespun," Mr. Barron as "Dick Dowlas," and Miss Mestayer as "Lady Duberly." In the farce, Mr. Warren and Miss Orton appear as "Peter Dandiackeny" and "Letitia," respectively. Doubtless a crowded house will welcome their debut.

ARTISTS' ITALIAN OPERA COMPANY.—This famous troupe will give another grand concert at Musical Fund Hall on Monday evening next, which will be their farewell performance in Philadelphia, as they go at once to Washington. Signor Amodio will sing Verdi's grand aria, "Il Balen Doloroso," from *Trovatore*; Madame Whiting Lorini will give us the cavatina "Semiramide;" Signor Stefani will sing an aria from *Trovatore*, and Signor Testa will favor us with a romanza from *Traviata*. Altogether an excellent bill is offered, and we may expect a very large audience on the occasion. Seats may be secured at Gould's, Seventh and Chesnut streets.

OUR two young tragedians, Booth and Adams, have continued their successes through the week, but in characters already known to the public, and of which we have already spoken. Mr. Booth might have played "Hamlet" yet another month, and he would have found each night an attentive audience. He has had, too, "no foreign aid of ornament," for the support he met with was sufficiently bad to mar the effect of any ordinary talent; but Mr. Booth's genius was strong enough to rise above it, concentrating the attention of his audience so completely as to make it forget the grotesque inefficiency of the company surrounding him.

We trust to see Mr. Booth again this season, even though under the same disadvantageous circumstances; but that can scarcely be, for it is impossible that the Walnut company should not be strengthened. On Monday, Miss Charlotte Thompson will appear. This young lady has acquired a reputation and popularity for the sweetness and simplicity of her style. She has far more refinement than Maggie Mitchell (as they play the same parts, they must submit to the comparison naturally suggested) and has a tenderness and pathos Miss Mitchell does not possess at all.

MR. ADAMS' engagement at the Arch seems to have scarcely given the public a taste of his quality. He has just reminded us of his fine delineations of "Robert Landry" and the "Heretic," renewed the picture on our minds, and then vanished. No doubt he will come back ere long with new characters he has not had the time to present us here. On Monday Mad'lle. Vestvali will appear in the grand melo-drama Fechter made so celebrated in London, and Vestvali in New York, entitled *Bel Demonio*.

Arch Street Theatre, with the artistic taste and liberality which distinguishes it, has expended, first, *money*, the most effectual ingredient for modern spells; then skill, care, taste, and time on the immense scenic effects of this drama. It is said that two thousand dollars will not cover the cost; and, when we remember how *Rosedale* was produced here, better than at Wallack's, we can imagine what *Bel Demonio* will be—no falling off from the New York edition at Niblo's. Mad'lle. Vestvali, who plays Fechter's part, needs no preliminary eulogium to the public; the mention of her name is sufficient. But in *Bel Demonio* she displays talents so varied, from the heroic down to low comedy, that her artistic powers appear greater than ever. *Bel Demonio* is one of the most magnificent spectacles ever presented.

LOST—ABOUT TWO O'CLOCK THIS afternoon, between Fourth and Walnut and Third and Chesnut streets (via Third and Walnut), a PACKAGE OF DEEDS and OTHER PAPERS. The finder will be rewarded by leaving the same at No. 21 N. THIRD Street.

October 1, 1864. WEST, SOUTHWORTH & CO. 1t*

GLENN'S OYSTER BAY!

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N. W. CORNER OF SIXTH AND CHESNUT,
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Remodeled, Rejuvenated, and Refitted!
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Remodeled, Rejuvenated, and Refitted!

THE GEM SALOON OF THE CONTINENT
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Where gentlemen of luxurious taste
Where gentlemen of luxurious taste
Where gentlemen of luxurious taste
Where gentlemen of luxurious taste

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NEW YORK SOUNDS!
NEW YORK SOUNDS!
NEW YORK SOUNDS!

SHREWSBURYS!!
SHREWSBURYS!!
SHREWSBURYS!!

SADDLE ROCKS!!!
SADDLE ROCKS!!!
SADDLE ROCKS!!!

EAST RIVERS!!!
EAST RIVERS!!!
EAST RIVERS!!!

ABSECONS!!!
ABSECONS!!!
ABSECONS!!!

LOG CREEKS,
LOG CREEKS,
LOG CREEKS,

MORRIS RIVER COVES,
MORRIS RIVER COVES,
MORRIS RIVER COVES,

AND

ALL OTHER DELICACIES

OF THE SEASON,

AT

GLENN'S OYSTER BAY,
GLENN'S OYSTER BAY,

N. W. CORNER OF SIXTH AND CHESNUT
N. W. CORNER OF SIXTH AND CHESNUT.

WHEN WILL THE PEOPLE BE WISE?

Hundreds and thousands of dollars are spent yearly, and hundreds and thousands of the best men and women of America linger in pain, and die, and fill a premature grave, with that awful disease, Dyspepsia. They try this physician, and that physician; but alas! alas! no relief, no cure, and the next we hear of them they have gone "to that bourne from whence no traveler returns." We say to the sick that the witnesses we give this day of the wonderful cures of Dyspepsia made by

DR. WISHART'S

GREAT AMERICAN DYSPEPSIA PILLS AND PINE TREE TAR CORDIAL,

Are from men and women of unquestionable worth and reputation. They live in and around Philadelphia. Try and hear their testimony. Many of them were saved from the very jaws of death when all hope was gone.

DYSPEPSIA HAS THE FOLLOWING SYMPTOMS:—

1st. A constant pain or uneasiness at the pit of the stomach.
2d. Flatulence and acidity.
3d. Costiveness and loss of appetite.
4th. Gloom and depression of spirits.
5th. Diarrhœa, with griping.
6th. Pain in all parts of the system.
7th. Consumptive symptoms and palpitation of the heart.
8th. Cough, with phlegm in the throat.
9th. Nervous affection and want of sleep at night.
10th. Loss of appetite and vomiting.
11th. Dizziness, dimness of vision and loss of sight.
12th. Headache and staggering in walking, with great weakness.

Out of the thousand of cases of dyspepsia that have used Dr. Wishart's Great American Dyspepsia Pills, not one of them has failed of a perfect cure. We warrant a cure in every case, no matter if of twenty years' standing. Sold by all druggists everywhere, and at Dr. WISHART'S office, No. 10 N. SECOND Street, Philadelphia, Pa. All examinations and consultations free of charge. Send for a circular. Price $1 per box. Sent by mail, free of charge, on receipt of money.

DYSPEPSIA—DYSPEPSIA.

Mr. Wishart, I wish to add my testimony to the hundreds you receive to the healing properties of your Pine Tree Tar Cordial. For fifteen years a sufferer, ten years of that time I have slept only in my chair, not being able to lie down for fear of suffocation. I have employed seven of the best physicians in Philadelphia, who all pronounced my case incurable. I was taken to the College, where the Faculty, having done what they could, declared my disease an incurable case of asthma and Chronic Dyspepsia, in its last stage, and that my lungs were partially gone. Finding one of your circulars, my wife procured from your store a bottle of your Cordial. Perseveringly I used seven bottles, and a box and a half of your Dyspepsia Pills, when I felt that my disease had wholly given way, and the Cordial had given me new vigor and strength. I continued to improve, and for the past three months I have been able to sleep in my bed as soundly as I ever did. I am now well, and have gained twenty-five pounds in my weight. I am able to work and provide for my family. I send you this true and faithful statement for the benefit of the suffering. Friends, call and see me, near Oxford Church Post Office, Twenty-third Ward, Philadelphia.

ISAAC HELLERMAN.

DR. WISHART'S GREAT AMERICAN DYSPEPSIA PILLS.

This is to certify that I suffered for ten years with that dreadful complaint called dyspepsia. I suffered much pain and distress, with gloom and depression of spirits; I was treated by eight different physicians for my complaints, and at times was much better, but then my old disease, dyspepsia, would return with all its dreadful realities, and my whole system was fast wasting away. In this sick and debilitated state I was handed a circular of Dr. Wishart's great American Dyspepsia Pills and Pine Tree Tar Cordial, which gave a correct description of my sufferings, and I determined to place myself under the Doctor's care, and take his medicines.

As soon as I commenced the use of the medicine, I began to get better, and so I continued three months, at which time I was perfectly cured of all my complaints, and perfectly restored to health; I am to-day a well man. Dr. Wishart, I give you this certificate with a grateful heart for the benefit I have received from the use of your truly wonderful medicines. May God bless you and preserve your truly useful life for many years. I would say to every sick person who was suffering as I was that my residence is No. 189 Richmond street, Philadelphia, where I will take great delight in giving testimony to the great power of Dr. Wishart's medicines to cure

F. H. ALLEN.

Dr Wishart's Store and Office, No. 10 N. SECOND Street, Philadelphia.

DYSPEPSIA! DYSPEPSIA!

I, Moses Kemmle, do certify that I was sick with dyspepsia for two years; I was very sick at the pit of my stomach, with pain in my breast, side, back and head, with dizziness and staggering in walking, with great weakness and general debility. I employed, in that time, seven eminent physicians, and they differed in their opinion of my disease; some thought I had one disease, and some another, but I was all the time getting worse and worse, until I became so low that my wife would have to feed me for weeks together. While in this doubtful condition, I placed myself under Dr. Wishart's treatment, and used his great American Dyspepsia Pills and treatment for Dyspepsia, and at the present time I am perfectly well, and have gained in flesh twenty-four pounds, and can work and attend to my business as well as any person in Pennsylvania, and I am satisfied it is a perfect cure. Dr. Wishart, you can publish my case if you see proper, as I want to bear testimony to the great power your medicine has to cure Dyspepsia. All persons are at liberty to call and see me or write.

MOSES KOMMIS,
Schuylkill Haven, Schuylkill county, Pa.

DYSPEPSIA, DYSPEPSIA.

This is to certify that I had Dyspepsia in the worst form for three years. I was treated by seven of the best physicians in America; some of them were Professors of Jefferson College, Philadelphia, but they did me no good. I grew worse every month. I would be taken at times with dreadful pains in my breast and stomach; so great was it that I could neither sit, lie, nor stand, but would rove about from one room to another; my friends expected to see me die, as there appeared to be no relief for me. In this hopeless condition I placed myself under Dr. Wishart's treatment, and used his medicines as directed.

This day I am a well man, and for three weeks I have been on my feet, and working hard from early morn until eleven o'clock at night. Mr. Wishart, I give you this certificate with a grateful heart, feeling it my duty to do so; you may, and I want you to publish it to the world, that every person suffering as I was may have the benefit of using your truly wonderful remedies. All sick persons are at liberty to call and see me, or write to me, as I want to render all the good I can to suffering humanity.

JAMES H. ANGELL,
Overseer of Washington Manufacturing Company's Weaving Room, Gloucester, N. J.

DYSPEPSIA! DYSPEPSIA!

I, John Lynch, do certify that for four months past I was attacked with acute dyspepsia; I was so severely handled that I could do nothing but what it would fill me with dreadful distress; my nervous system was perfectly prostrated; my whole frame soon became weak and trembling, with a confused noise and dizziness in the head, followed by palpitation of the heart and general debility of the whole body. Every kind of medicine administered to me did no good, until I was advised to call on Dr Wishart and place myself under his treatment. It is now about nine weeks since I commenced to use his Dyspepsia Pills and Pine Tree Tar Cordial, and I do truthfully and faithfully say, that I am perfectly cured of Dyspepsia, and all other diseases arising therefrom, and I can eat three good meals every day, and feel well in every respect. I am 76 years of age, and if it was necessary, I feel I could and would shoulder my gun to defend the city from invasion by the Rebels. All persons suffering with Dyspepsia as I was, are at liberty to call and see me, for I feel it my duty to do all the good I can for suffering humanity.

JOHN LYNCH,
No. 1831 Poplar street, Philadelphia.

Dr. WISHART'S Store and Office, No. 10 N. SECOND Street, Philadelphia, Pa. All examinations and consultations free of charge. Price, $1 per box. Sent by mail on receipt of money.

DYSPEPSIA! DYSPEPSIA!

Dr. Wishart—I have been a constant sufferer with Dyspepsia for the last eighteen years, during which time I cannot say that I ever enjoyed a perfectly well day. There were times when the symptoms were more aggravated than at others, and then it seemed it would be a great relief to die. I had at all times an unpleasant feeling in my head, but latterly my sufferings so much increased that I became almost unfit for business of any kind; my mind was continually filled with gloomy thoughts and forebodings, and if I attempted to change their current by reading, at once a sensation of icy coldness, in connection with a dead weight, as it were, rested upon my brain; also, a feeling of sickness would occur at the stomach, and great pain to my eyes, accompanied with which was the continual fear of losing my reason. I also experienced great lassitude, debility, and nervousness, which made it difficult to walk by day or sleep at night. I became averse to society, and disposed only to seclusion, and having tried the skill of a number of eminent physicians of various schools, finally came to the conclusion that for this disease at my present age (45 years), there was no cure in existence. But, through the interference of Divine Providence, to whom I devoutly offer my thanks, I at last found a sovereign remedy in your Dyspepsia Pills and Tar Cordial, which soon to have effectually removed almost the last trace of my long list of ailments and bad feelings, and in their place health, pleasure, and contentment are my every day companions. JAMES M. SAUNDERS,
No. 455 N. Second street, Philadelphia,
Formerly of Woodbury, N. J.

Dr. WISHART'S Office, No. 10 N. SECOND Street, Philadelphia.

DYSPEPSIA! DYSPEPSIA!

I, Moses Tobin, of Cheltenham, Montgomery county, Pa., have suffered for more than one year everything but death itself, from that awful disease, called Dyspepsia. I employed in it at one time five of the most eminent physicians in Philadelphia. They did all they could for me with medicine and curing, but still I was no better. I then went to the Pennsylvania University in order to place myself in reach of the best medical talent in the country, but their medicines failed to do me any good and oftimes I wished for death to relieve me of my sufferings, but seeing Dr. Wishart's advertisement in the Philadelphia Bulletin, I determined to try once more, but with little faith. I called on Dr. Wishart, and told him if I could have died I would not have troubled him, and then related my sufferings to him. The Dr. assured me if he failed to cure me of Dyspepsia, it would be the first case in two years, so I put myself under his treatment, and although I had been for months vomiting nearly everything I ate, my stomach swollen with wind, and filled with pain beyond description, I bought a box of his Dyspepsia Pills. I used them as directed, and in ten days I could eat as hearty a meal as any person in the State of Pennsylvania, and in thirty days was a well man. I invite any person suffering as I was to call and see me, and I will relate my suffering and the great cure I received. I would say to all Dyspeptics everywhere, that Dr. Wishart is, I believe, the only person on the earth that can cure Dyspepsia with any degree of certainty.

MOSES TOBIN,
Cheltenham, Montgomery Co., Pa.

Dr. WISHART'S Office, No. 10 N. SECOND Street. Office hours from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. All examinations and consultations free.

DYSPEPSIA! DYSPEPSIA!

Dr. Wishart—I was a great sufferer with dyspepsia for seven years. Everything I ate filled me with wind and dreadful pain; and my life was one of great suffering. I was so much afflicted that if I drank a glass of water, it would soon return back in a heated condition. I applied to every kind of medicine and treatment, but all to no purpose. I saw your advertisement in the Ledger of a great cure your great American Dyspepsia Pills had made. I went to your store and purchased a box, and accompanied to me them and I do thank God this day I am a well man, and can eat three meals per day. I have sent a number of persons after your pills, and I have a young man that was suffering with dyspepsia in my neighborhood eight of your pills, and they cured him entirely. You are at liberty to use me if you see proper.

JACOB HIGHLEY,
Kennedyville, Kent county, Del.

A POSITIVE CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA.

HEAR WHAT MR. JOHN H. BABCOCK SAYS,

No. 1028 OLIVE Street,
Philadelphia, January 22d 1863.

Dr. Wishart—Sir:—It is with much pleasure that I am now able to inform you that, by the use of your great American Dyspepsia Pills, I have been entirely cured of that most distressing complaint, Dyspepsia. I had been grievously afflicted for the last twenty-eight years, and for ten years of that time have not been free from pain one week at a time. I have had it in its worst form, and have dragged on a most miserable existence—in pain day and night. Every kind of food that I ate filled me with wind and pain. It mattered not to me how small the quantity. A continued belching was sure to follow. I had no appetite for any kind of meats whatever, and my distress was so great for several months before I heard of your Pills, that I frequently wished for death. I had taken everything that I had heard of for Dyspepsia, without receiving any benefit; but on your Pills being recommended to me by one who had been cured by them, I concluded to give them a trial, although I had no faith in them. To my astonishment, I found myself getting better before I had taken one-fourth of a box, and, after taking half a box I am a well man, and can eat anything I wish, and enjoy a hearty meal three times a day, without inconvenience from anything I eat or drink. If you think proper, you are at liberty to make this public and refer to me. I will cheerfully give all desirable information to any one who may call on me. Yours, respectfully, JOHN H. BABCOCK.

For sale at Dr. WISHART'S Medical Depot, No. 10 N. SECOND Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Price one dollar per box. Sent by mail, free of charge, on receipt of price.

DYSPEPSIA! DYSPEPSIA!

I, Samuel D. Haven, have been a great sufferer with chronic dyspepsia and indigestion of the kidneys for three years. I employed three or four of the most eminent physicians of Philadelphia, also of Burlington county, New Jersey. They did all for me they could, but all to no purpose. I was constantly filled with awful pain and distress, and with constant belching of wind and sour acid. My tongue was covered with a white coating of mucus and it cracked in large furrows, and was dreadfully sore to the touch. I ultimately wished for death to relie